

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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GETTING A HOTCHKISS BATTERY IN POSITION.



COMMANDER MILLER OF THE RESERVES PRESENTING A FLAG TO CAPTAIN CASEY OF THE UNITED STATES STEAMER "NEWARK."



MARCHING PAST ADMIRAL WALKER.



NEW YORK NAVAL RESERVES ON REVIEW.



NEW YORK NAVAL RESERVES LANDING ON FISHER'S ISLAND TO PARTICIPATE IN THE SHAM BATTLE OF JULY 30TH.

THE NEW YORK NAVAL RESERVES AT FISHER'S ISLAND.—FROM PHOTOS.—[SEE PAGE 43.]

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

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IMPORTANT TO PHOTOGRAPHERS.

We shall be glad to receive from photographers and artists in all parts of the country photographs and sketches of persons, objects, and events of interest; and for such as may be used satisfactory compensation will be made. To save time, photographs can be sent unmounted.

THE anti-Semitic movement in Russia, which is attracting widespread attention, is certainly one of the remarkable persecutions of modern times. The leading editorial contribution in next week's FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER will relate to this subject. Mr. Charles Gross, of Cambridge, Mass., discusses the question with intelligence and force, and his views will be quite generally concurred in, we believe, by our readers.

A GLANCE AT THE MONETARY CIRCULATION OF EUROPE.

AT the present moment, when the silver question is once more occupying the minds of business men in the whole world, it is of some importance to collect all the important data referring to the monetary circulation of the leading countries, and to bring them up to date.

The fact that, in America especially, recent information is not always to be got in this direction, and that statistics of many years gone by have to be resorted to in some cases, has clearly been borne out by the late discussion of the Free Coinage bill in Washington. In point of fact, on more than one occasion many an error or a misconception of monetary matters in Europe has crept into the speeches of even the most eminent defenders of either of the two standards.

Let me begin with France and the States of the Latin Union, viz., Belgium, Switzerland, Italy, and Greece. The coinage of silver money has been stopped in all these countries since 1877, when only a total of 52,200,000 francs was allowed to all of them for the issue of five-franc pieces. The stock of gold and silver held at the end of 1890 has, according to my most careful researches, been estimated by me as follows: For France at 3,800,000,000 francs in gold, of which 1,120,000,000 is in the bank, and 3,400,000,000 francs in silver; for Italy at scarcely more than 460,000,000 francs in gold and 60,000,000 francs in silver; for Belgium at 270,000,000 in gold and 240,000,000 in silver. The other countries are of too little importance to deserve attention in this respect.

Spain has during the last time been conspicuous for her coinage of silver money, which reaches now 592,000,000 francs. On February 11th the Government purchased again 55,000 kilos of fine silver, so that the total of five-franc pieces will soon exceed 600,000,000 francs. The whole stock of gold the country can boast of at present consists of the reserve of the bank, coming to about 150,000,000 francs. American statistics err considerably in attributing a much higher figure to this country.

Holland has lost during the last year a great part of her gold, and her monetary position is weak just now. The bank held at the beginning of this year only 80,000,000 francs in gold, while little is found in circulation. In estimating the stock outside the bank at 30,000,000 francs, against a stock of silver of altogether 240,000,000 francs, I think I am about on the right side. But the country has likewise to care for a very large circulation of the depreciated metal in the colonies, and this fact makes the aspect of things rather gloomy.

England has been, for a long time, the country the most exposed to the drainage of gold. At the end of 1889 I had estimated the total stock of the precious metal at about 107,000,000 sterling, against about 21,000,000 sterling in fractional currency. This figure has, through the exceptional transactions of the Bank of England, which have attracted gold from Paris and St. Petersburg (be it only temporarily), been raised lately, but the increase cannot at this moment be of importance.

The most remarkable country with respect to the development of its new monetary system based upon gold is Germany. She inaugurated it in 1871 with the more than modest figure of 92,000,000 marks in gold coin, but found herself at the beginning of this year, according to my most careful researches, at the head of at least 2,400,000,000 marks, or 3,000,000,000 francs. The thalers still in circulation, and by no means likely to be called in, come to about 450,000,000 marks, or 560,000,000 francs. Let it be remembered on this occasion that only lately the Government has openly declared that no change in the monetary situation of the country is contemplated. According to my idea the only measure in the course of time will be the re-coinage of the thalers into fractional currency at a given moment.

The position of Austria is somewhat complicated. The basis of the monetary system remains, as heretofore, silver, but since 1879 the coinage of the metal is suspended for account of the public. Yet the Government continues to have the output of

their mines converted regularly every year into florins. As nobody likes them, they go to the bank, and form part of its metallic reserve. The total held there comes now to 330,000,000 francs, to which 135,000,000 francs in gold have to be added. The introduction of the single gold standard is the order of the day, but even in this case Austria would not, as is erroneously believed in America, have to sell any silver in the market. The greater part of the actual stock would be required as fractional currency; the question may even arise, if a sort of limping double standard, as practiced in Germany and in France, would not be the best the country could choose, after all.

The monetary policy of Russia is not quite clear. Apparently, the country in which paper money reigns supreme since ever so long prepares itself for some action in the single-gold-standard line, for the stock of gold held by the Bank of Russia on its own account and for the Government is continually increased by all sorts of means. It shows now at the important figure of about 1,120,000,000 francs. On the other hand, silver is more and more discarded, and during the course of last year a very heavy amount of the precious metal—coming, it is said, to about 25,000,000 francs—has by the bank been thrown on the market. As I cannot find any allusion to this fact in any of the American records, it strikes me that the event has passed unnoticed altogether in the States. Be this as it may, the amount held by the bank of silver of only 17,000,000 francs speaks volumes in this respect.

There is another fact which has not been carefully considered and weighed, in its moral effect especially, in the States. I mean the passing of Roumania from the double to the single gold standard. With all that, it was New York which had to bear the burden of the operation connected with it. The 25,000,000 francs in demonetized five-*lei* pieces were, in point of fact, sold in the market and New York bought the bulk of them without even caring to have them shaped into bars. They went to the American mint and prevented the purchase of domestic silver to so heavy an extent against them. Part of the failure of the American silver pools has to be sought in the Russian and Roumanian silver sales of last year, which were not generally known on the other side of the Atlantic. As to the appreciation of their influence on some people abroad, who, at a given moment, might have joined the American silver syndicates and thereby might have been able to give things another direction, it amounted probably to nothing. In vain, at least, I look for indications in the American press, in the discussions in the Senate and in the House of Representatives, regarding these very sales, and the monetary policy of the respective governments by whom they were effected.

There is much more. When I peruse the speeches of the leading men on the silver question in Washington in the committee meetings which preceded the shaping of the last bill, I am struck with the fact that even the best informed orators on the monetary affairs of Europe insisted upon the impossibility of silver coming from this quarter, as there was no stock of bars held anywhere there.

This in itself was not true. The Italian Government holds, in point of fact, for a number of years, 41,000,000 francs in demonetized Bourbonic piastres, which are of no use to the country, as the coinage of silver has been stopped in the States of the Latin Union since 1877. Besides, there is an amount of about 18,000,000 francs lying in the Bank of France in silver bullion on which this establishment has advanced money at the rate of one per cent. per year to French bankers. Then, there were the stocks of silver held by the Bank of Russia and by the Roumanian Government which were realized in 1890, and which will be followed by another sale of, most likely, 10,000,000 francs on the part of Roumania, as soon as circumstances permit it.

But this is not all. Already powerful voices make themselves heard in favor of the suspension of the coinage of Austrian silver florins, which eventually would set, say 14,000,000 francs free for sale each year. As regards Belgium, the monetary situation of this country is so precarious that at least 100,000,000 francs, of five-franc pieces, must be demonetized and sold, in order to save it from an inundation of its old silver money held in France, and only awaiting a favorable moment for being returned home.

All things taken together, the position of the white metal in Europe is far from being healthy. It would require very little to degrade it still further and to bring about, in some countries at least, a situation bordering on attributing to it the mere *role* of serving as fractional currency with a limited legal-tender force only. The tendency of the gold party lies in this direction. This tendency, as things present themselves at this moment, grows gradually in force and seems to gain in the end the minds of all people in Europe, whether bimetalists or friends of the single gold-standard.

Ottomar Haupt

PARIS, February 20th, 1891.

THE TIDE OF IMMIGRATION.

THE tide of immigration to our shores shows no sign of abatement. Indeed, the volume seems to gather strength, the percentage of undesirable immigrants being larger than ever before. While vigorous efforts are made by the authorities at this port to enforce the law relating to objectionable immigration, it seems impossible to entirely exclude the ignorant and the depraved—the anarchists, communists, and troublemakers of every sort, who seek here a wider field for the practice of their pernicious theories. Even pauper immigrants manage somehow to evade the prohibitions enacted against them; and it is becoming one of the gravest questions of the hour whether severer measures must not be used to arrest the incoming of this tide of thriftlessness and vice. While we have great powers of absorption and of assimilation, it may well be doubted whether they are quite adequate to the demands just now made upon them.

In some parts of the country this element has become so numerous, intolerant, and aggressive that, practically, the native American counts for nothing at all. We hear of demands for the introduction of the German and other foreign tongues into the public schools, for the adoption of foreign text-books, and the

employment of foreign and sectarian teachers, and we see the flags of foreign nationalities carried ostentatiously through our streets at the heads of organizations made up wholly of persons who are apparently just as much the subjects of the governments which these flags represent as ever before. Not infrequently our American customs, usages, and ideas, as in the case of Sabbath observance, are treated with supreme contempt, and the foreign element substantially rules us, in many great centres of population, as to important questions of social and political policy.

It may be wise to acquiesce in the arrogant demands of this alien element in the community; it may be wise to permit it to go on multiplying and increasing by the absorption of immigrants from every turbid pool of European population; but it seems to us desirable that barriers should be erected and that some thought should be given to the preservation of distinctively American ideas and the perpetuation of the American theory of government. While we should welcome to our shores every man who comes here with an honest purpose, casting his lot with ours and becoming an integral part of our national life, we should refuse any longer to receive those who bring with them their racial resentments, prejudices, and superstitions, and who have no conception, and are incapable of acquiring any conception, of the real character of our institutions. The man who is prepared to renounce all allegiance to foreign potentates, and who in acquiring domicile upon American soil becomes actually an American citizen, recognizing the American flag as the only one entitled to his support, and an actual contributor to the general intelligence and prosperity, will always find here a sphere for honest activity, and will be welcomed to an equal share in the privilege of American citizenship; but against all others the door should be shut.

A recent decision by the Chancellor of New Jersey, to the effect that all judicial proceedings, advertisements, etc., must be published in English, is a declaration in the right direction. In that State a law was lately passed providing for the publication of advertisements of a certain sort in German newspapers. The chancellor holds that the English language is and must be the language of the United States, and so sets aside certain publications made under the new statute. It would seem that no such judicial declaration ought to have been necessary; but it is timely and will do good, as being in the nature of a rebuke to those who would have us, being a polyglot nation, legally recognize the tongues of all the nationalities represented among us as equal in their claims. The simple truth is that those who come here should be required and should be expected to speak and write the language of the country. It is only in this way that our entire population can be brought to uniformity of speech and the American idea adequately preserved. It should be a law in every State of the Union that no man should be permitted to vote until able to read and write the English tongue.

A WOMAN'S SACRIFICE.

THE London press has had considerable to say about Lady Burton's remarkable sacrifice of an opportunity to make \$30,000. Lady Burton tells, in a letter to the *Morning Post*, the terrible ordeal through which she passed. Her husband had for fourteen years been collecting information and material for a book which he called "The Scented Garden," and which purported to be a translation from the Arabic.

The book must have been very bad; but its exact nature can only be inferred from the remark Lady Burton makes, that "it treated of a certain passion. Do not," she adds, "let any one suppose for a moment that Richard Burton ever wrote a thing from the impure point of view. He dissected a passion from every point of view, as a doctor may dissect a body, showing its source, its origin, its evil and its good, and its proper uses as designed by Providence and nature, as the great academician Watts paints them. In private life he was the most pure, the most refined and modest man that ever lived, and he was so guileless himself that he could never be brought to believe that other men held or used these things from any other standpoint. I, as a woman, think differently."

Lady Burton tells that on the day before his death her husband called her into his room, showed her the Arabic manuscript upon which he was working, and told her that he would finish the book upon the morrow, and promised her that after he had completed it he would never write another book upon the same subject. He also told her that it would provide an annuity for her. The next morning at seven o'clock he was dead.

When Lady Burton read the manuscript and perceived its real character she was for three days in a state of torture. She had an offer, she says, of \$30,000 for the volume, from a person who said he would make \$100,000 out of it. But Lady Burton said: "I can take in the world, but I cannot deceive God Almighty, who holds my husband's soul in his hands." And so, after a very sorrowful season of restless thought, sitting by herself alone upon the floor, she took the manuscript leaf by leaf and, with trembling hands, burned it in the fire until the whole volume was consumed. At the close of her letter she says: "It is my belief that by this act, if my husband's soul was weighted down, the cords were cut, and it was left free to soar to its native heaven."

This is a remarkable story, and it naturally leads to the thought that there must have been some perversion of the moral nature in Mr. Burton to have carried him to such extremes that his wife could only contemplate with horror the publication of his great life work. On the other hand, if Lady Burton was offered \$30,000 for the book—and no one disputes the statement—she showed herself a true woman, capable of making a great sacrifice, not so much to save her husband's name as to preserve the world from the touch of pollution.

PRACTICAL RELIGIOUS WORK.

IT is significant of the trend of moral thinking that while the theologians are quarreling over creeds and splitting hairs over definitions of Biblical terms, the younger elements in all our churches are addressing themselves to practical work along all lines of moral effort. We referred only a short while since to the phenomenal convention of the Societies of Christian Endeavor, in

which some ten or twelve thousand delegates participated and which mapped out for the future broad and comprehensive plans of work. Now it is announced that the order of the King's Daughters, which had its origin in this country and which has proved one of the most helpful agencies in connection with the church, has become international and proposes to enlarge its scope so as to embrace the whole world. Under the international plan, the organization of men and boys known as King's Sons will become one in practical effort with the order of the King's Daughters, and the power of the whole will, it is believed, be vastly augmented.

No recent American idea has achieved greater popularity and success abroad than this. In the very first year of its existence circles of King's Daughters were established in England, where it spread into every city and into almost every town, and from there it has extended as far as Japan and Australia, as well as to the continental countries of Europe, all the foreign circles having adopted the constitution of the American organization and arrayed themselves under the American standard. The purpose of the order and the pledges of its members are to serve the King in any and every way in which service may be demanded. Its scope being thus wide, its influence is felt in all conditions of social life, and there can be no doubt that its effect has been to deepen in the minds of young people the consciousness of individual responsibility, to induce a broader charity, and to strengthen greatly that moral sentiment in the community upon which, after all, the welfare of society mainly depends.

THE FRENCH-RUSSIAN ALLIANCE.

THE brilliant festivities recently given at Cronstadt and Moscow in honor of the French squadron and its commandant doubtless constitute an important feature in European politics. The first steps toward the conclusion of a compact between the French republic and the Czar of Russia appear to have been taken, and at the meeting of Baron de Giers and M. Ribot, to be held shortly on neutral ground in Switzerland, the detailed arrangements for the establishment of a close political and commercial union of the two countries will probably be completed.

This alliance has seemed inevitable ever since Bismarck was forced into retirement by Emperor William II. But for the statecraft and diplomatic skill of the old chancellor it might have been perfected long ago. He alone had been able to keep these two Powers asunder. Repeatedly since he retired to private life warnings have come from the Sachsenwald cautioning the Emperor against any steps that might cause an estrangement between Germany and its eastern neighbor, but the young ruler has paid no heed to the sage of Friedrichsruh, and the combined endeavors of French Chauvinists and Russian Pan-Slavists seem to have been finally crowned with success.

The last serious mistake of German diplomacy, and that which may be said to have directly led up to the present French-Russian understanding, was Emperor William's recent visit to England. The cordial reception tendered him at Windsor and by the London populace, and the conference of the Emperor with Lord Salisbury, seemed to confirm definitely the vague intimations that England proposed to join the triple alliance, thereby menacing the interests of Russia in the East. The challenge so given was promptly accepted. The answer to the Guildhall banquet resounded from the bastions of Cronstadt, and that answer was emphasized by the enthusiasm of the reception tendered the French officers by the populace of Moscow—an enthusiasm which far eclipsed in its intensity and cordial warmth the expressions of homage bestowed upon the German Emperor in the streets of London. The incidents of that reception seem, indeed, to have been almost grotesque in their ardor. The populace kissed Admiral Gervais's hands; Russian officers singing the Marseillaise carried him on their shoulders, and the admiral, when allowed to descend, announced that "France, rendered wise by misfortune, is recruiting her strength, and, made strong by unity and the friendship of a great monarch, looks to the future with calm confidence."

There can hardly be a doubt that the political situation in Europe is once more approaching a dangerous crisis. The headstrong young Emperor of Germany and his southern allies, all staggering under the burden of their preparations to preserve the peace, may not have long to wait for a chance to measure their strength with the French-Russian alliance.

VICTIMS OF AVARICE.

NEWSPAPERS have been printing a dispatch from Washington detailing numerous efforts to swindle Americans, by Spanish schemers who claimed to have knowledge of stolen wealth, which they were ready to impart for a small part of the profits of securing it. This is not a new scheme. It has been exposed repeatedly; but within the past year it has been taken up anew, and the letters from the Spanish swindlers appear to have been scattered broadcast. They always purport to have the indorsement of a parish priest, are very plausible on their face, and in every instance insist upon secrecy, for the alleged reason that the scheme involves a dishonest transaction.

Of course no honorable man could justify himself in becoming a party to any transaction involving wrong-doing by others. Human avarice is strongly appealed to by the Spanish schemers, and doubtless it has cost many an American a handsome sum. Avarice is behind every successful swindle of this character. The "gold-brick" swindle so often exposed; the "bunco" game, played upon the unwary country visitor to the city; the "green-goods" game, with the promised sale of exact imitations of greenbacks, and all the other host of ordinary swindles, constantly exposed by the press, are of a kind that lead honest men to feel little sympathy for their victims.

It is always safe to say that any opportunity to get a great deal for a little, and especially when it is offered by a stranger, should be decisively and unhesitatingly refused. There is no reason why a stranger should tender one an extraordinary opportunity for gain, and it is always well to beware of one who approaches you with gifts. Human nature is much alike the world over. The man who offers something for nothing does so with a purpose. He is either a fool or a knave, and in either case it is well to leave him to his own company.

New schemes for money-making are constantly being devised

to attract the unwary. They are multitudinous. Some of them are exceedingly attractive, and yet all of them, under the most ordinary scrutiny, stand revealed in the plainest light as swindling devices. No man of common sense has any excuse for being defrauded in a plain business transaction by a stranger. A friend may trade upon his friendship; but a stranger is absolutely without anything upon which to trade except the stupidity and the avarice of his customer.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

We are again obliged to omit the regular installment of Mr. Wells's Alaska narrative. The story will be resumed in our next issue.

THE call for Professor Totten's articles continues unabated, and in order to meet it the publishers of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER have decided to supply the five numbers of that paper containing these articles for the sum of forty cents. These articles have excited an interest in the remotest countries reached by the newspaper press, and it is a curious illustration of the popular anticipation of the speedy end of the world that the demand embraces people of the highest culture as well as those of moderate and meagre intelligence.

It is announced that M. Eiffel, the architect of the Eiffel tower of the Paris Exposition, has asked permission to erect a similar structure on the grounds of the Columbian Fair at Chicago. It is added that, in this request, he is backed by French capitalists, and that he promises to make the tower superior to that which attracted so much attention at Paris. Of course there can be no objection to the erection of a tower of this sort by M. Eiffel, but it occurs to us that if an attempt is to be made to eclipse that of the Paris Exposition, the design should be American and the construction carried on by American enterprise and skill.

ONE of the courts of South Dakota has caused a great deal of consternation among the persons who had sought that State with a view of obtaining divorces. The supposition of these applicants seems to have been that they had only to tarry within the State for a week or so—mere vagrants of a day—in order to procure a dissolution of their irksome marriage ties. The courts announce, however, that they will require of all future applicants evidences of actual citizenship as a necessary basis of action. As the result of this, a number of persons who have been stopping at convenient hotels have hired cottages and set up housekeeping. It is supposed that the courts will decline to go behind these evidences of citizenship, and that where there is no contest decrees will hereafter be granted upon the presentation of testimony showing actual domicile.

THE ominous announcement comes to us from India that famine seems to be inevitable. The growing crops in the interior are said to have been utterly ruined, and the people are already in a terrible state of destitution. It is even said that both human beings and cattle are dying by the scores from actual starvation, and that persons belonging to the high caste have been compelled to apply for government relief. The distress of the situation is aggravated by the prevalence of unwonted sickness. It is expected that the Government will adopt active measures; but its best efforts will probably fail to sensibly alleviate the prevailing distress. We who have plenty, and who out of our abundance will be able to contribute millions of bushels of food-products to meet the needs of the rest of the world, can hardly understand the gravity of a condition where thousands of people are perishing from famine.

A RECENT statement of the Treasury Department as to the circulation of the country very effectually exposes the shallowness of the pretense of the Alliance people that we are suffering for an extension of the circulating medium. This statement shows that the actual circulation in 1860 was \$13.85 for each inhabitant; five years later it had risen to \$20.82 for each inhabitant; twenty years subsequently, in 1885, the circulation was \$23.02, and on the 1st of January of this year it had advanced to \$24.10. On the 1st of the present month it was \$23.37 per inhabitant. Thus it appears that the circulation, notwithstanding the large export of gold, is very considerably greater than it has been in any time of general prosperity. And this exhibit does not include the substitutes for money—bank checks, drafts, and bills of exchange—the use of which has enormously increased. The fact is, that with the addition of about \$54,000,000 a year to the circulation by the purchase of silver bullion, required under the act of last year, the increase in the currency is much greater than the growth in population.

A GRATIFYING proof that the people of the South are thinking along new lines is furnished by the result of the recent election in Kentucky, at which the new constitution was voted upon. While the constitution had been framed by the Democratic party, very many of the leaders of that party were, at the outset, opposed to its adoption, but it was so vigorously espoused by the Republicans, and by the more intelligent of the Democratic masses, that its support became necessary to the success of the dominant party. The result was its adoption by an overwhelming majority. The new instrument, while a somewhat cumbersome affair, embracing two hundred and seventy-two sections, and dealing with many subjects which are usually remitted to legislative consideration, embodies many excellent provisions. It strikes out all the obsolete provisions about slavery; it reorganizes and simplifies the judiciary system of the State; it substitutes voting by secret ballot for the present *viva voce* system; it provides for municipal government reforms, limiting the rate of taxation to which counties and citizens shall subject themselves, and, with other meritorious provisions, does away entirely with special legislation. One of its very best provisions abolishes lotteries, and the half-dozen concerns which are now being operated in the interests of policy games throughout the United States will henceforth find their occupation gone. The adoption of this constitution is a great triumph for the progressive sentiment of the State, which for a period of twenty years

has sought the result now so successfully attained. It cannot be otherwise than that the victory so achieved will help to strengthen the tendency to political reform in other States where obstinate prejudices have so long resisted the acceptance of modern ideas.

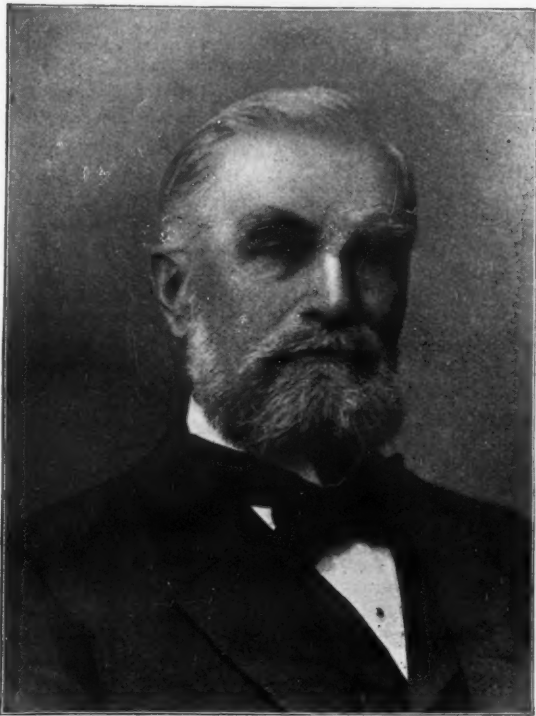
WE get an idea of the immense resources of Kansas from the statement that the people of that commonwealth will receive \$100,000,000 as the proceeds of their sales of stock and farm produce raised during the present year. That is to say, grain and stock amounting in value to that sum will be sent outside of the State, in addition to what the people will need for home consumption. The value of this last—the farm produce consumed within the State—can hardly be less than the value of the exports. It is difficult to understand why a people who possess such sources of wealth should be engaged in a crusade against the sound economic policy which contributes so largely to their prosperity.

If there is any one man in the United States Senate who more than any other has helped to maintain a sound financial policy, that man is John Sherman. A man with the courage of his convictions and with the ability to maintain them, he has, not only as Secretary of the Treasury but as a legislator, rendered the country services of the very highest value. It is now announced that the Alliance leaders have singled him out as an object of attack, and that they propose to do everything in their power to secure a majority in the Ohio Legislature opposed to his return. In the violence of their antagonism they will be willing to take any man, of any sort or stripe, who can defeat him. Thus we find the delectable Jerry Simpson declaring in a recent interview, "Sherman is marked for retirement and out he goes. I doubt whether even his name will go before the Legislature." When asked what his objection was to the distinguished statesman, he said: "He clings to the old ideas of finance and will learn nothing new." We cannot believe that the people of Ohio will consent to see John Sherman supplanted in the United States Senate by a mountebank like Peffer, or any other present representative of the Alliance movement.

No charity of modern times has accomplished larger results at a moderate expenditure than the *Tribune* Fresh Air Fund. During the present year over eleven thousand children have been sent from our reeking tenements into the sweetness and purity of the country, and the lives of many of these have undoubtedly been saved by the contact they have had with the healthfulness of nature. We have seen some of the happy parties thus transplanted to the green fields of the country, and every face has been eloquent of the benefits derived. When it is remembered that many of the beneficiaries of this great charity have never seen a tree nor looked upon a green field, nor come face to face with Nature in any of her multitudinous forms, we may realize to some extent the wonder and the joy with which they come out into the fullness and wideness of the country districts to which they are carried. It is to be said, too, that this great work of the *Tribune* has another use than that of simply helping the otherwise helpless little ones of the metropolis. Its effect has been to stir the sources of human sympathy and to deepen the charitable impulses especially of younger people. One of the steadiest and most trustworthy sources of revenue for the fund is found in the gifts of children. The total sum received by the *Tribune* during the present year is stated, at this writing, to be \$21,009.

THE returns of the recent election, in Mississippi show that the scheme of the Democrats for maintaining white supremacy, so adroitly embodied in the provisions of the new constitution, will be successful. One of these provisions requires all voters to prepay a poll-tax four months before the election, while the other establishes an educational qualification. These two provisions, it is said, have cut down the negro vote of the State about 90,000. In some of the counties in which the negroes are most numerous scarcely any of the blacks registered for the election. Of course the adoption of this constitution relieves the Democracy of any anxiety as to the future. The spectre of negro domination will no longer affright them by day nor disturb their dreams by night. The course they have taken, however, to accomplish their end will fail to command approval among liberal-minded people. The *New York Sun*, commenting upon the result of the election, says, with emphasis, that in the adoption of a poll-tax the Democrats of Mississippi have placed themselves in opposition to the sentiment of the party at large. "As the party of equal rights and equal burdens, it cannot logically favor the proposition to deprive a man of the privilege of voting because he is too poor to buy it." And it adds: "An educational qualification to the advantage of the educated over the uneducated citizen cannot be successfully defended from the Democratic point of view."

WHILE the violation of the laws which prohibit Sunday labor seems in some of the States to be growing more acute and pronounced, there are evidences that in the country at large a conviction as to the necessity of maintaining one day in the week as sacred from unnecessary toil is becoming stronger. Thus, in Tennessee this sentiment has found expression in recent decisions of the courts against the profanation of the Sabbath. A man who had been arrested for plowing on Sunday claimed exemption from the law because of his religious belief that Saturday, and not Sunday, is the true day of rest. The court declined to recognize his plea, and the Federal court has since refused to interfere in the case. The decision, it is gratifying to observe, has commanded very general approval. We notice that in Texas there is the same healthy condition of sentiment. The Governor has announced that he proposes to enforce the Sunday laws in every portion of the State, and the best citizens are coming vigorously to his help. It goes without saying that the maintenance of these laws is essential to the preservation of social order, no less than to the highest welfare of the individual. It is the duty of every right-thinking citizen to contribute in every way possible to the support of the statutes so violently assailed by the saloon and by other selfish interests which find their profit in the desecration of the day designed from the beginning to meet the necessities of man's nature.



PROFESSOR ALBERT B. PRESCOTT, PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN SCIENCE ASSOCIATION.
[SEE PAGE 39.]

A MEMORIAL PARK.

PUTNAM MEMORIAL PARK, of which we give a picture below, is situated about three miles from Bethel Station, Conn., and marks the site where General Israel Putnam's division of the Revolutionary Army was in camp, in the years 1778-79. The ground had been neglected for many years, but the Legislature, some two or three years since, appropriated thirty thousand dollars to preserve and beautify the field as a point of historic interest, and the work has been carried out with

intelligence and good taste, care having been taken to retain as far as possible the natural features of the grounds. The old road has been reopened, the property fenced with a well-laid, durable stone wall, an interesting principal entrance constructed and another of subordinate importance, a monument erected on a rocky knoll near the entrance, some avenues laid out, and a model log-cabin placed in a little coppice outside of the park near the entrance, suggestive of a kind of keeper's lodge. The memorial monument is of stone, surmounted by a sphere representing a cannon-ball, and the sides of the base are marked by polished granite slabs, bearing appropriate inscriptions. The unique feature of the camp-ground consists in two long lines of stone-heaps, some sixty or more. These are the dilapidated fire-places of the log-cabins in which the soldiers lived during the terrible winter of their encampment. Several of these stone-heaps have been relaid and form fire-places of good proportions. A museum on the ground contains a number of relics found on the field. As a place of historic interest the park attracts many visitors, who find its monument an object-lesson in patriotism.



CAPTAIN JOHN PALMER, THE NEW COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE G.A.R.
[SEE PAGE 43.]



THE GATEWAY OF PUTNAM MEMORIAL PARK, NEAR BETHEL STATION, CONNECTICUT.—PHOTO BY MRS. J. C. KENDALL.



BUILDING THE EASTERN APPROACH TO THE NEW CAPITOL AT ALBANY, NEW YORK, AT AN EXPENSE OF TWO HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS.—[SEE PAGE 42]



A DOUBLE SURPRISE—A SPORTING INCIDENT IN THE ADIRONDACKS.—DRAWN BY DAN BEARD.

AN AUGUST REVERIE.

SHE lured me with coquettish wiles,
 "Katy—did!"
 She led me captive with her smiles,
 "Katy—did! Katy—did!"
 She found in me a willing slave,
 Accepted all the gifts I gave,
 And tempted me to wildly rave,
 "Katy—did—did—did!"
 She jilted me with cold disdain,
 "Katy—did!"
 And drove me mad with jealous pain,
 "Katy—did! Katy—did!"
 She scoffed at me and flouted me,
 Derided, snubbed, and scouted me,
 And vowed she'd always doubted me,
 "Katy—did—did—did!"
 She strove to win me back again,
 "Katy—did!"
 She smiled upon me all in vain,
 "Katy—did! Katy—did!"
 And vowed that she had only tried
 To bind me closer to her side;
 And when I said farewell she cried,
 "Katy—did—did—did!"

HELEN WHITNEY CLARK.

SALLY: A TALE OF NEW TEXAS.

BY GEORGE SUTTON.

I.



EARS to me like they air mighty late this evenin'."

Sally rested her bare arms upon the low gate, and stood with one hand shading her eyes from the setting sun. Before her the great prairie stretched away on all sides, broken only in the west where a line of low-growing mesquite bushes marked one of the numerous irrigating ditches in that part of Texas.

"It do 'pear to me they air uncommon late. I'll jes call the cows, an' ef they ain't here by then I'll turn 'em in an' get shet of the milkin' fore night."

In obedience to her thought the not unmusical voice sent the call ringing out over the level distance—"Suke, Dell, s-u-k-e, s-u-k-e"—until the last wave of sound lost itself in the engulfing silence.

As she ceased to call, an answering "hallo" came from down the lane bordering the ditch; but the person who answered was hid from sight behind the bushes. Perhaps it is those for whom she waits, thus warning her of their approach. But that cannot be, for looking closely at Sally we see her cheek flush, her breath come quicker. Coming through the line of green, a young man proceeded leisurely up the lane. He was a handsome fellow, brown from the liberal kisses of the sun, and with a breadth of chest and shoulder that could have been obtained only as the result of an active, out-door life. But the air of accustomed ease with which he wore his well-fitting suit marked him as something more than a digger in the buck-shot soil.

He stopped at the gate and took the girl's hand in his own.

"How are you, Sally?" he asked, as he rested his eyes on her face with an expression of lazy content. "Are the boys home yet?"

"Not yit," she answered. "I was jes waitin' fur 'em when you come up. Did you see 'em?"

"No; I came another way. But yonder they are now."

"Yes, that's them; an' while they air puttin' their hosses in the stable an' feedin' 'em I mus' go an' git supper ready. Won't you stay too, Wilfred?"

Sally said this with a look of eager expectation.

"No, not to-night, dear," he replied absently, letting his fingers touch her cheek, his eyes far away on the horizon.

The light faded from her face and gave way to a look of such woeful disappointment as would have smitten his heart, had not some inner feeling held his thought to the utter exclusion of Sally.

It is a strange fact that men are always blind to the attractions and to the emotions of women toward whom they are indifferent, but it is so. And the more noble their nature, just so much more blind they are to that which should appeal most directly to them.

"But Ben wants to show you his shote," she pleaded, with a piteous attempt to appear unconcerned. "He thinks it'll shorely take the prize nex' fair-day."

The boy, leaning forward, took her face tenderly between his hands.

"Oh, Sally," he said, half impatiently, half laughingly, "will you never learn? Surely, dear, surely. Not shorely."

Sally flushed crimson, but obediently repeated the word after him, laying her hands hesitatingly on the strong ones that held her captive.

"You air very patient with me, Cousin Wilfred," she said, softly. "I do aim to speak proper, but it do 'pear like—no, no, seems like it air dretful hard."

She looked up at him so anxious to please that he had not the heart to censure her further. Instead, he drew her face up to his and kissed her with such laughing lips that Sally felt the breath quiver upon her own.

"Patience will shorely have its reward at last," he said, turning to go. But he came back, and, keeping his eyes fixed steadily upon her face, said, slowly:

"Sally, I have something to tell you."

With a boyish, hesitating gesture, full of grace, he laid his brown cheek upon Sally's hand as it lay on the worn old post,

"Yes, Cousin Wil?" she said, encouragingly.

He began to speak, flushed guiltily, and then lifted his head, proudly, desperately.

"Sally, I'm going to be married."

She lifted her bewildered eyes, but he went on again, oblivious—

"And to the sweetest little woman on earth. I guess you know who she is without my telling you. But I did want to tell you, Sally, for I know there is nothing touching my happiness that does not interest you."

He dropped his head upon her hand again, overcome by the great man's love that rose so strong within him, never heeding in his own joy how still that hand had grown—the hand ever tender to him in its soft touch. The girl stood perfectly still. The blood rushed to her brain, blinding her, and then receded, leaving her shivering in the warm sunlight. The fields were once more waving their banner of flowers before her rocking senses, and she was standing firmly on her feet again, as if a moment before the world had not been going backward, changing her life in its revolution.

Wilfred lifted his head, and laying his hand kindly on her shoulder, said, more rationally:

"Sally, won't you wish us joy?"

Sally put one hand to her throat and whispered, brokenly:

"You hadn't ought to tell me so sudden, Wilfred?"

"Was I too sudden?" he asked, contritely. "Why, Sally, it surely can be no surprise to you. Have you not seen my infatuation? Jennie, being a woman, was more discreet."

"So it's Jennie, is it?" asked Sally, stupidly.

"Who else, pray? Sally, I was thoughtless. Why, little woman, you are positively white."

"I am so surprised," she faltered, hurriedly. "An' yit, anybody had ought 'er seen it, bein' as how you two acted."

She ended with a nervous little laugh, and putting her clasped hands resolutely to her lips, pressed back the sob that swelled the sun-browned throat almost to suffocation.

She listened patiently to the raptures common to lovers, entering freely into his joyous enthusiasm with all the interest that a man fresh from the arms of his sweetheart could demand. He did not intend to be selfish, but, next to telling Jennie of his love and reading the shy acknowledgment of its reciprocation in her eyes, the greatest pleasure he had known was in reiterating it to Sally, and in receiving from her generous nature his full measure of appreciation, pressed down and running over. His joy would have been incomplete without her loving sanction.

"And, Sally," he went on, "Jennie and I know how little like home any place will be unless you are often there. You must come and teach Jennie; remember, she has been a spoiled darling, and knows but little of housekeeping."

Ah, yes; she knew. The pride of a rich father, and the belle of the surrounding country. "Whosoever hath to him shall be given; but whosoever hath not, from him shall be taken even that he hath." Oh, Jennie, from out your abundance could you not have left to this lonely life that one heart that gave her true affection—the one thing her woman's clinging nature craved?

"Yes, I'll come," she said—for Sally was accustomed to being made useful. "An' tell Jennie I'm powerful glad at the not unexpected turn as things has took. An' I sen' my bes' love. Them's the words, but the feelin's is deep—powerful deep. You know how deep, Wilfred."

"Yes, Sally, I know," he gratefully replied. "And Jennie will come to-morrow to see you. I wanted to tell you first, though."

"It seems such a wee bit of a while since you were playin' with me in knickerbockers," she said with a half sob.

"You or I in the knickerbockers?" laughed her companion.

But Sally, poor child, was too dazed to comprehend this merry insinuation, and Wilfred did not explain. Perhaps something in her pitiful face, some subtle, undefined sense of her pain; perhaps the patient sympathy she had shown, touched him. For, stooping suddenly, he kissed her unsteady lips with his warm, youthful mouth, not heedlessly, as he had before, but with a depth of earnestness that soothed her.

"Good-night, little woman," he said; "Jennie and I will come to you to-morrow."

She watched him out of sight, standing as he had left her, leaning upon the gate with the unlovely old farm-house behind her. Then, with a strange, sobbing little sigh, she turned and went in. The sun was quite down now, and the old house looked dreary enough as it lay wholly in the shadows. She passed into the kitchen, stepping heavily, languidly across the uneven floor, and mechanically picked up the worn cloth to spread the table for supper. But for once in her busy life those homely duties were too much for her. She sank into a split-bottomed chair and threw her naked arms across the table with a crude gesture of utter despair. There was silence for a moment, broken only by the fall of an ember in the fire that was dying out in the stove. Then the old kitchen in which Wilfred and Sally had played as children was filled with the sound of sobbing; a woman's pitiful, long-drawn sobs that told of a burden too heavy to bear, a disappointment so bitter that the soul sunk beneath it, crying out in its blind agony:

"We, too, have our autumns, when our leaves
 Drop loosely through the dampened air;
 When all our good seems bound in sheaves,
 And we stand, reaped and bare."

II.

THAT there was trouble at the Maytons' any one of the neighbors could have told you as soon as they saw Mayton's little black boy, Joe, come driving down the big road at break-neck speed and go in at Pollack's, whence he soon emerged, followed by Sally. She scarcely waited to secure the front door-latch before she climbed in beside the sable driver, in such a hurry—as Mrs. Barr told Mrs. Perry in the sacred confines of the latter's kitchen after the event—that "she didn't even have the little handy-bag on her arm, 'thout which she never stirred." To which observation Mrs. Perry replied that "things shore was mysterious; but a nigh neighbor wa'n't 'lowed to give any 'pinion nowadays consarnin' matters as come under their observation, sence decent folk wa'n't

satisfied with theirselves, but must go a-gallivantin' off to colleges an' a-makin' theirselves so high-falutin' that a common neighbor wa'n't fitten so much as to tie their shoe-strings. An'," in her humble 'pinion, "what, with a-consultin' of her on every subjeck, from the length of little Sally's skirts to the selecting of a saddle-horse for Mrs. Mayton, Wilfred an' that wife of his, Jennie, had got that gal Sal so sot up that she couldn't even be got to answer a civil question consarnin' of the doin's at the Elms."

And Mrs. Barr "lowed 'twas jes so."

When Sally reached the Elms, the pretty cottage to which Wilfred had brought his wife four years before, she went directly to Jennie's room.

She found her walking the floor with quick, nervous steps, her eyes red and swollen from weeping.

"You want me?" Sally asked, as she looked at her in wonder.

"Oh, Sally!" she sobbed, catching nervously at her arm. "I am in such trouble, and no one but you can help me."

"Dearie me!" ejaculated Sally, taking the trembling form in her arms. "Tell me—tell Sally what troubles you."

"It is Wilfred."

And Jennie laid her head upon the honest breast with a sense of comfort.

The tender hand lay heavy for a moment upon the brown curls, but Jennie was too excited to heed, and hurried on:

"He and I have quarreled; and oh, Sally, only think—he won't speak to me, and if you will not go and talk to him he will never be the same to me while he lives. You alone can influence Wil when he gets into one of his obstinate moods. His own mother says so. Oh, Sally! my husband—my little girl's father."

"Tut, tut!" responded Sally, energetically. "It do 'pear to me as how you hain't got no backbone,—all this fuss about a triflin' shindy with Wilfred."

"It is no trifling disagreement. Oh, Sally, I have been so thoughtless!"

Jennie knelt at her friend's feet, and catching the strong, rough hands in her delicate ones, lifted her pitiful face to the sympathizing one above her.

"Oh, Sally," she moaned, "help me or I shall die!"

"What is it, dear?" asked Sally. "How can I help you 'thout you tell me what's the matter?"

"I did not mean any harm," she replied, rocking herself to and fro on the carpet at her friend's feet. "It was only thoughtlessness on my part, I swear to you, Sally!"

Sally drew back with a grave, puzzled face; but to Jennie's overwrought nerves she appeared sternly accusing.

"Don't look at me like that!" she screamed, hysterically. "I have stood so much from Wil, and I can't stand it from you."

Sally touched the jeweled fingers softly.

"Tell me what it is."

"It's Jim Langdon," sobbed Jennie. "I did not dream of harm, and only tried to be good to him because he loved me so once. Only that, Sally, believe me. Because he seemed so lonely. And last night"—she paused and buried her head in her friend's lap with a shiver of nervous dread—"last night Wilfred was gone and I was at home talking with Jim when he burst out with a horrible tale of his love for me, saying I had encouraged him. And, oh, Sally, he caught my hands and was kneeling before me, when I looked up, and there stood Wil. I thought he would have killed us both. He threw Jim from the door as we would a dog, and then he turned to me."

She uttered a low cry as Sally, rising, threw her off and stood looking angrily down upon her.

"I allus knowed you was a feather-headed thing, Jennie," she said, slowly; "but I never knowed as how you'd disgrace your own pure little child and its lovin' pa, your affectionate husband, and as good a man to you as airy woman's man in the kentry. I would a' swore you was a good woman," she went on, with slow scorn. "An' now to be the means of breakin' Wilfred's heart, an' bringin' his old mother's gray hairs in sorror to the grave!"

"I meant no harm," sobbed the wife. "Indeed, I did no real harm. I was only thoughtless. Sally, don't you know how I love Wil? I have been foolish. But, Sally, help me to win him back. He will be no happier without me. He would kill me if I went to him now. And then our child, little Sally, Wilfred's child and mine—help me, Sally, for the sake of the child."

Stooping, Sally freed her skirts from the clinging hands and walked away to the window, where she stood looking out. Four years before Wilfred had told her of his love for Jennie; four years ago she had watched the light of her own poor, meagre life go out, the one bright thing in all her life save little Sally, Wilfred's child. What would she not do for her—the little prattler with her father's eyes? As Jennie had said, she knew her influence over Wilfred, although she knew not the cause. It was the power of a slow, strong nature over a generous, impulsive one. Had Sally's nature been less pure, less honest, she might have grasped this opportunity to revenge her ruined life. And Jennie, crouching on the floor with miserable eyes, and drawn, pale features, waited long before the gaunt figure came back and stood beside her.

"Git up," she said, "and make yourself decent. I'll go to Wilfred. No, I'm not good; it's only for Baby Sally an' them that loves her."

Turning, she went abruptly from the room and out into the garden to a little study, where she was sure of finding Wilfred alone. He was sitting at the desk, an open ledger before him, but his elbows on the page and his head dropped in his hands. He did not look up until she touched him and said, softly:

"Wilfred, it's Sally."

As he lifted his head she saw how haggard and aged he looked, and her heart grew hard toward Jennie. Would he ever have looked so had he been hers? Would she ever have made him suffer as he had suffered?

"But you would never have made him as happy," something whispered to her. "Just so keen as is his suffering now, just so deep has been his joy. And love measures the depth of the one by the depth of the other." It was better so, after all.

He rose slowly to his feet on seeing her—weakly, like an old man.

"You, Sally? What can I do for you?"

"Sit down again, Wilfred. I want to talk to you about Jennie."

His mouth hardened itself into the lines of obstinacy she knew so well. But she forced him gently into the chair again, keeping one hand upon his shoulder.

"If you have come from her," he said, "you need not go on."

Sally touched the shoulder beneath her hand, absently keeping time to her own thoughts.

"Come, now, Wilfred, don't be too big a cow'd to own up to your own blame, 'stid of bein' after layin' it all on to Jennie. Whose fault is it that that sneak Jim Langdon has been a-layin' round here all summer a-leadin' young and foolish things into bein' talked on about things as they never dreamed of bein' harmful? Why didn't you take better care of her?"

"She is my wife," was the stern answer.

"But young an' thoughtless; as much of a baby as little Sally, her own chile, and not given to takin' no notice of her doin's, an' a-needin' more care than that baby. Don't ruine your whole lives for one little mistake, Wilfred."

Sally, unselfish soul, had forgotten her own pain, and thought only of her duty.

"You once told me, Cousin Wil, as how I had more judgement nor you. Now, do as I tell you. Don't ruine your whole lives, your'n, her'n, and the chile's. Oh," she cried, raising her hands as her voice broke tremulously at the thought of her own barren, loveless life, "ain't you got enough to be thankful fur 'thout huntin' up somethin' to be ongrateful 'bout, an' a hardenin' your hearts agin one another fur sich a little thing?"

"You speak as if I knew she were to blame," he said, sullenly.

His face darkened, and the teeth clinched themselves tightly. It was not a pleasant face so, and Sally did not wonder at Jennie's hysterical fright.

"Air you blamin' her for what he done?" she said, scornfully. "Could she know what was comin'. Shame on you, Wilfred, to 'low another woman to plead in vain for your own wife!"

Wilfred shuddered in spite of himself. Had he, after all, been in the wrong? Had he been guilty, in making such an accusation against his wife, of what many a woman would never forgive? The scene of the night before came up to him. He saw his wife's pale, frightened face as she realized to what she had been brought; the scorn and loathing with which she had repulsed the wretch; the wild, agonized pleading of her sweet face as she knelt declaring her innocence. And he had thrown her brutally from him.

"An' think how Jennie loves you," went on the voice of the pleader. "Think how she nussed you, sittin' up o' nights when you had the fever, an' she with her little baby only two weeks ole; who was so patient an' tender as Jennie then, a-turnin' from her own chile to watch an' pray by your side, an' the big tears a-droppin' on your burnin' face? An' the time when you both watched with me 'side of little Sally when she had the fever, an' the breath skeesely fluttered through her little mite of lips. Think of all these things, and then, if you can, put off your wife without jes' cause."

The soft voice was still, and Sally, stooping, saw the tears force themselves from his eyes and fall upon the clinched hands. She had touched the responsive chord at last.

Turning as a sound at the door attracted her attention, she saw Jennie standing just inside the room, her hands clasped over her mouth to keep back the sobs. Sally held out her hand, silently beckoning her forward; and Jennie, with a heart-broken cry for pardon on her lips, was kneeling at her husband's side, her pitifully pleading hands upon his face, and her own tear-stained face upraised to his. Sally was softly crying, too, and she only waited to see Wilfred fold his wife in his arms, heart to heart and lip to lip.

Then she went silently out and left them. Out into the darkening highway, toward the lonely home where no lights await her, no husband's loving embrace nor child's tender lips to whisper "mother" to the hungry, yearning heart. Wearily she stumbled along, the tears dimming the way for her tired feet. Once she turned and looked back at the home she had just left with all its new-found happiness, her gift. And then she looked ahead of her.

"Pears like it's powerful lonesome," she said, patiently—"powerful lonesome."

And she went on again, a gaunt, lonely figure in the night's deepening purple.

IN FASHION'S GLASS.

IN the midst of one of the hottest waves of the season it starts perspiration afresh to find a display in the shops of the first invoice of fall woollens. New chevrons they are, in familiar colorings and varied patterns. Indefinite plaids and stripes and shot effects abound, principally in grays with slight touches of color. These range in price from two to three dollars a yard, but later in the season they will be marked down considerably, no doubt. The summer sales are still going on, however, and fresh bargains appear each day in various departments. Quite a run is just now being made on handkerchiefs, and some really effective designs are being sold for twenty-five cents each. Some are in batiste elaborately embroidered, while those of linen have a dainty finish for the edges.

Dainty and delicate are the tissues which comprise the costumes which are being displayed at the various summer resorts just now, and the most of them are so exquisite as to baffle description. One charming example is illustrated, and pictures a casino toilette of *foulard de chine* in a water-green ground with wild-flower designs. The corselet and cuffs are of guipure embroidered with gold thread. Braces of moss-green ribbon velvet are knotted on the shoulders. The shepherdess hat is trimmed in front with a cluster of flowers, and at the back with a black wing. A stylish mountain dress for a young girl is made of marine-blue flannel cut with a sleeveless bodice tabbed over another basque of white flannel, which is striped crosswise with yellow and blue. The sleeves are of the stripe, also the underskirt, which shows a few inches below the plain skirt of blue flannel and also at the left side in a panel where the blue skirt is left open. A little flat turban-shaped hat of blue straw accom-

panies this dress, and is decorated with gold-spotted gauze and a wing.

A charming costume of percale in a *cafe au lait* ground spotted with red has a long, sleeveless jacket of red flannel. The straw hat is of color to match the percale, and is trimmed with a gathered ruff of wide red ribbon. This is the latest novelty for hat garniture, and is superseding the scarf of chiffon, which is soon to become common. No seaside wardrobe can be considered complete without a costume made of blue serge, and one of the prettiest designs has a little coat in imitation of an Eton jacket, the revers being lined half way with corded silk. The plain skirt is cut on the cross and machine-stitched at the extreme edge, while the double-breasted waistcoat is a large-patterned plaid horse-cloth, in drab and dark blue, checked with narrow lines of yellow. These waistcoats of horse-cloth are an English fancy, and while being effective they do not contribute the



CASINO TOILETTE.

comfort and coolness of a silk bodice. A white-flannel dress is always desirable for summer wear, whether at the mountains or seaside. A simple yet stylish design of this sort has the plain skirt edged with a scroll-like design of black braid, outlined with a narrow row of scarlet. The coat is trimmed to match this, and is lined with a red-and-black, small-patterned check silk. The full skirt of white, which has a finely-pleated frill down the front, is confined with a corselet-belt of the flannel covered with a braided design, and this renders the costume complete either with or without the coat.

One will find chilly afternoons and evenings at the best regulated watering-places, and some stylish wraps have been recently put forth to meet these emergencies. They are made of camel's-hair and vigogne, and are cut to envelop the entire figure. One of black camel's-hair is lined with black satin brocaded in color, having a deep cape with a jet yoke threaded with gold, and a bordering of a lace flounce, which is also seen around the hem.

New flat hats in white felt have scarfs of colored chiffon arranged in rosettes with floating ends at the back.

Ella Starr

THE PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

CHIEF among the many scientific societies of this country is the American Association for the Advancement of Science, which holds its fortieth annual meeting in Washington during the week beginning August 19th. Its membership includes over two thousand persons, and any one may become a member of it by the recommendation in writing of two members or fellows and election by the council. The selection of a candidate for president is conceded in rotation to a representative of the natural sciences, and then to one of the physical sciences. Thus, the last meeting was presided over by a botanist, who gives way at the forthcoming meeting to a chemist, who is Albert Benjamin Prescott, a native of New York, in his sixtieth year, and who is of the same family that has included Colonel William Prescott, who commanded the American troops at Bunker Hill, and William H. Prescott, the distinguished historian. He studied medicine at the University of Michigan, where he was graduated in 1864, and then served in the United States army as assistant surgeon until the close of the Civil War. Returning to Ann Arbor, he was made professor of organic and applied chemistry and pharmacy, which chair he has since continued to fill, with the additional duties of the charge of the chemical laboratory since 1876, and with the title of director since 1884. He has also had charge of the School of Pharmacy in the University of Michigan since its first organization, and in 1876, when this school became a distinct department, he was made dean of its faculty.

Professor Prescott is extensively known by his active work in the domain of what may be called pharmaceutical chemistry. He

was prominent in the revision of the "United States Pharmacopoeia" in 1880, holding in that connection the chairmanship of the sub-committee on descriptive chemistry. He is also known as the author of a series of text-books extensively used wherever chemistry is taught. The degree of doctor of philosophy was conferred on him in recognition of his scientific attainments. He was elected a member of the American Pharmaceutical Society in 1871, and has been connected with the State Pharmaceutical Association of Michigan since 1883. In 1876 he was made a Fellow of the London Chemical Society, and in 1886 was made president of the American Chemical Society.

LIFE INSURANCE.—FACTS AND FIGURES.

DENVER, COL. *The Hermit*.—If you were going to take out \$25,000 of accident insurance, in what companies would you take it; and for what amount in each?

INQUIRER. If I were to take out such a large amount of accident insurance I should consult the agents of the different companies, inquire into their standing as revealed by their last annual reports, and govern myself accordingly. I certainly should take some of it in the Travelers', and I should be inclined to take some of it in the United States Mutual Accident.

"F. D." writes from North Bend, Neb., inclosing an article from the Omaha Bee, which refers to the alleged financial embarrassments of the New York Life Insurance Company. "F. D." says:

NORTH BEND, NEB., June 19th, 1891. *Hermit*.—May I intrude? Requesting your attention to inclosed article clipped from Omaha Daily Bee, June 18th. Is there any truth in it? Being a subscriber to the LESLIE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY, I assume this liberty, requesting information, if in your power to give it, thinking you of all men best able to give a correct version of the company's financial trouble, if at all existing. I am a policy-holder in the New York Life, fifteen-year term, investment \$5,000, next month, July 16th, my ninth premium, \$136.25, being due. Asking your pardon, I shall in the immediate future look for some information on the subject, and look for it with much interest. An agent of the New York Life at this very time is working up much business for the company in our little city, but I am afraid this report is going to disable him to do any more.

"F. D." I have not the slightest doubt as to the solvency of the New York Life Company. It has a surplus of over \$15,000,000. As to its management, I prefer to wait until the official report of the State Superintendent of Insurance is rendered. He and his examiners are now at work, and they can be depended upon to tell the truth. Superintendent Pierce's statement of this matter will be sufficient for me, but no policy-holder of the New York Life need be afraid of the entire solvency of the company. It is one of the strongest in the world, and one of the safest.

"A. D. B." writes from Ventura, Cal., June 15th, to say that some years ago he had a policy in the Pacific Mutual of San Francisco. It was an endowment, and he paid some cash and some notes for his premiums. Finally he asked the company how he could settle his policy and get its cash value. He was finally given a new policy in September, 1876, for \$1,000, and has paid fifteen annual payments thereon. He is now sixty one years of age, and thought he would like to close up the matter and take what his policy was worth. Their reply to his question as to what they would give him he incloses to me. It advises him that the amount of the paid-up policy that would be given him "would be small," and suggests that it would be poor judgment for him to make a change.

"A. D. B." says that he did not ask the company for advice, and that he is dissatisfied with their answer. He wants me to tell him the just amount that the company should pay. He should understand that it is impossible for me to calculate what the company should do. I think it certainly ought to do better than it promises to do, and its action in this matter verifies, I believe, the statements I have made criticising the Pacific Mutual, its management and its conduct. It could certainly afford to be liberal with one who had paid his premiums for so many years, and who, at his time of life, desires to make a fair and just settlement.

BROOKLYN, May 1st, 1891. *The Hermit*.—I am greatly interested in the insurance column of FRANK LESLIE'S, and in this week's notice that you speak of the "incontestable clause" of the Mutual. As I had occasion to somewhat recently look up the standing of the several companies, and this point of incontestability was one that I hinged on most, I found that the Mutual had reported to the Insurance Department for the last two years a total of \$155,019 of contested claims, which was over ten per cent. of the actual amount of death claims incurred. It strikes me that this is quite an item.

C. J. E. "C. J. E." is very much mistaken as to the figures he gives. I do not know where he could have obtained them. According to the last year's statement only \$86,000 of claims were contested by the Mutual in 1890, and they paid, in all, for policy claims, deaths and endowments, over \$10,225,000. The contested claims reported, it must be borne in mind, cover all outstanding claims, not only the past year's but for preceding years. "C. J. E." should revise his figures. He has done the old Mutual a rank injustice.

LARAMIE, WYO., May 14th, 1891. *The Hermit*.—I carry \$10,000 in the Mutual Life of New York, and have always contended that while there are other good companies, this company stands easily at the head of the list, and possibly leads the others somewhat. Now, some agents of other companies have recently been telling me that the dividends in the Mutual Life are decreasing regularly and rapidly, and that the surplus is disappearing at a dangerous rate. In fact, they seek to destroy my confidence, and try to prove their assertions by citing certain columns of figures in the "Policy-holders' Pocket Index," issued by the *Spectator* company. I have come to think that these rivals really find slight ground for faulting the old Mutual, and so use these plausible assertions for more than they are worth. But I hope you will kindly tell me how much, and just what value attaches to those comparative statements in the "Index." I have read your articles with great interest, and place much faith in your unbiased opinion.

R. E. F. It is an old saying that figures do not lie; but insurance figures can be made to lie very readily, as "R. E. F." will appreciate if he asks the agents of the different companies to make comparisons for him. The total dividends of the Mutual Life have been increasing instead of decreasing for the last three years, and the surplus is not disappearing at a dangerous rate. As to the "Pocket Index," if "R. E. F." will read the figures as they should be read he will see that they show an increase instead of a decrease. He probably has not noticed the peculiar manner in which the dates are printed. The old Mutual is all right, and any man who carries a policy in it can sleep at night without worrying.

CANTON, MISS., June 26th. *Hermit*.—Will you kindly give an opinion through your column in LESLIE'S of the Traders' and Travelers' Accident Company of New York?

P. It is a small company with small assets, and must not be confounded with the old and well-established Travelers' of Hartford, Conn.

The Hermit.



THE MILITARY MUSIC, FORT ADAMS.



EASTON'S BEACH, FROM THE CLIFF.



ELEVEN O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING



ONE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING ON THE BEACH.

NEWPORT.—DRAWN BY B. W. CLINEDINST.—[SEE PAGE 42.]



IN THE HARBOR.



ON THE CLIFF WALK.

LIFE AT NEWPORT.

SOME OF THE REPRESENTATIVE "COTTAGES" OF THE PLACE.

THE illustrations that accompany this article give a very fair idea of half a dozen of the best known and most prominent "cottages" in Newport. I quote cottages because these buildings bear about as faithful a likeness to cottages, in any ordinary acceptance of that word, as the Brooklyn bridge bears to the modest, rustic affair in a country village, whereof poets are so fond of singing. They are not cottages; they are solid and substantial stone structures that have been erected within comparatively brief periods on ground that is now quoted on the real-estate market at a price for each front foot that puts it alongside any real estate in the world in point of costliness.

The Newport residence of Cornelius Vanderbilt, for example, was built by Pierre Lorillard long before he became absorbed in the scheme of transforming some six thousand acres of wilderness on the Erie Railroad into Tuxedo Park. Mr. Lorillard called it "The Breakers," and he sold it to Mr. Vanderbilt for \$400,000. It is generally understood that the money went into the building of roads and cottages at Tuxedo. Mrs. Lorillard did not want the place sold, and for a long time refused to join her husband in signing the necessary papers. She was an invalid, however, and suffered a great deal from rheumatism, so that it was impossible for her to stay in Newport, and she finally consented. Mr. Lorillard agreed, when she finally yielded to his arguments, that he would buy land farther inland and put up another house. The land was purchased, but the house has never been built. Mr. Lorillard used to say that merely opening his Newport house cost him \$25,000. In other words, the preparation of the place for summer occupancy, the bringing there of carriages and servants, and other similar matters, represented the outlay mentioned. When Mrs. Lorillard became ill, two or three weeks, perhaps, after the family's arrival, and the house was closed up again and a transfer of residence to Richfield Springs had to be effected, the result was, of course, a very expensive summer. How much it costs Mr. Vanderbilt to open the place and to carry it on through the season it is impossible to say. This summer it has not cost anything, as Mr. Vanderbilt is in Europe, where he has been recently joined by Chauncey M. Depew. Since Mr. Vanderbilt paid \$400,000 for "The Breakers" he has spent a good deal of money in additions and decorations, so that his cottage has cost him considerably over half a million dollars.

"Rockhurst," as Mrs. H. M. Brooks calls her Newport residence, was formerly the Gardner Brewer place. She paid \$450,000, so report goes. That was a year or more ago. Since then the house has been remodeled to a great extent, rebuilt and redecorated, the grounds have been newly laid out, and a gate-keeper's lodge has been built that is by all odds the most artistic and effective thing of the kind in Newport. The situation of "Rockhurst" is excellent. It is on the cliffs just at the end of Bellevue Avenue, somewhat farther in than Frederick Vanderbilt's handsome place, and just this side of Bailey's Beach, beyond which Henry Clews's house, "The Rocks," rises boldly on the view. Mrs. Brooks, it may be explained, is the daughter of the late E. S. Higgins, who made millions of dollars in the manufacture of carpets. She is the wife of H. M. Brooks, or—to adopt the color of all Newport references to the Brooks family—H. M. Brooks is Mrs. Brooks's husband. Mr. Brooks is some connection of the Brookses who make up the well-known firm of retail clothiers. Newport society is interested very much in the Brookses just now, because it is understood that the establishment of the family at Newport is preliminary to their entrance into society, and the members of society are industriously guessing as to the exact fashion in which they will receive these expected advances.

A great many people think that the residence of Henry Clews, "The Rocks," is the handsomest place in Newport. It certainly presents a very picturesque grouping of towers and spires, and the attractive exterior is only a fair indication of the handsome rooms and broad halls and staircases of the house. Mr. Clews purchased it several years ago, and paid, I think, \$250,000. He has added a great deal to it, however, since its acquisition. A music-room was built and one of the towers erected. The music-room, which is in white and gold, is one of the most superb rooms in the country. Mr. Clews goes up to Newport every Friday afternoon during the summer, returning to New York on Tuesday morning. He travels entirely by boat, and he calculates that he travels seven thousand miles during the season. He has the bridal chamber on board the *Pilgrim* or her sister ship, and two or three years ago utilized the evenings spent in transit by making "copy" for his well-known book, "Twenty-eight Years in Wall Street." "The Rocks" at Newport is connected with his Broad Street office by a private wire, for the use of which it is understood that the banker pays \$3,000 during the season. James R. Keene is the first man who ever had a special wire to Newport. At that time the tariff was \$3,600.

Frederick Vanderbilt's magnificent residence at Rough Point was built by him two or three years ago, and built according to his own ideas. This year it promises to be the scene of a great deal of entertaining. A notable ball was given there last Tuesday evening (August 10th), and further affairs are projected. Up to the present time, however, this branch of the Vanderbilt family has not figured conspicuously in the way of entertaining society people. Mrs. Frederick Vanderbilt's social activities were limited to a few ladies' luncheons given at rare intervals during the town season and the season at Newport. This year they have come forward with the intention, obviously, of taking their places alongside Mrs. William Astor, Mrs. Paran Stevens, Mrs. W. C. Whitney, J. J. Van Alen, and other hosts and hostesses among the society contingent.

In a great many ways Frederick Vanderbilt and his wife are the most interesting members of the Vanderbilt family. In Wall Street Frederick Vanderbilt is regarded as the shrewdest of W. H. Vanderbilt's sons. When W. H. Vanderbilt let Lake Shore slide down to the neighborhood of 50 in 1884, in order to provide a Wall Street market that would help him to a favorable settlement of the West Shore matter, Frederick Vanderbilt is said to have apprehended his father's little game and to have sold the stock all the way down and to have bought on the turn, so that he made money both in the decline and in the subsequent advance. Frederick Vanderbilt still operates in the Street, and

usually with success, but very little is known or said about it. Mrs. Frederick Vanderbilt was a Mrs. Alfred Torrance. Her first husband is now dead; but before his death she secured a divorce from him and married Mr. Vanderbilt. A story was industriously circulated a few years ago that she was in the habit of putting on all her jewels when she retired to rest at night. If she still does this sort of thing, and arrays herself as though for a ball when "she wraps the draperies of her couch about her and lies down to pleasant dreams," it would be altogether appropriate to quote those memorable and musical lines, beginning: "Full many a gem of purest ray serene, the dark unfathomed rooms of Newport boast." If she does not wear them, Mr. Gray's poetry is, of course, of no use.

In the picture of Mr. E. D. Morgan's villa the two yachts at anchor are the *Glorina* and *Constellation*. The wrecked vessel which Mr. Morgan has converted into a boat-house is the *Bessie Rogers*, a British ship which was run down by the Fall River steamboat *Bristol* in Newport Harbor some years ago. The launch lying at the wharf is Mr. Morgan's *Daisy*.

H. S. HEWITT.

EASTERN APPROACH OF THE STATE CAPITOL, ALBANY.

ORIGINAL construction on the capitol at Albany was brought to a standstill early in 1886 by reason of the refusal of Governor Hill to sign an appropriation bill, except on his own terms respecting the way in which the money should be expended. After five years of suspension outside work was resumed early this summer, Mr. Hill having signed an appropriation bill containing a clause for an ex-officio commission, which was the provision in the bill of 1886 to which he could not bring himself to consent. The commission under whose charge this year's appropriation is placed consists of Lieutenant-Governor Jones, State Engineer John Bogart, and Isaac G. Perry, the new capitol commissioner. The last named is the acting member of the board. The appropriation is \$642,959.50, of which amount \$275,000 is set aside to be applied toward constructing the eastern or main approach. Mr. Perry's design for this important feature of the capitol is radically different from the one that Leopold Eidlitz made while he had charge of the building, and is less elaborate, though more dignified, than the approach designed by the original architect, Mr. Fuller.

The eastern front of the capitol is 300 feet wide, and the lofty steps, at their extreme width, cover precisely the central third of that frontage. The first step is laid 165½ feet from the base of the building, and 47 feet, 2¼ inches perpendicularly below the main entrance floor, on which the executive chamber is situated. This elevation is attained by four runs of steps, separated by three landings or rests. The first run rises 8 feet, 6½ inches, to a landing 9 feet deep; the second rises 8 feet, 7½ inches more, to what is designated as the terrace level. Thence a third run of steps makes a rise of 12 feet, 3¼ inches to a landing 8 feet deep; and a fourth run ascends to the terminal platform, 12 feet, 3¼ inches higher. The topmost platform is 48 feet, 10 inches square, the rear portion of it carrying a broad and imposing portico over the doors. The main floor of the building is one foot nine inches higher than the platform, and is reached by three or four low steps. From bottom to top of the approach the steps have a uniform rise of 6¼ inches and are 14 inches in tread.

The first two runs are laid on a graceful outward curvature, the bottom one having a radius of 202 feet, 7½ inches, and the distance between the railings of these runs is practically 100 feet, that measurement varying slightly to accommodate the fan-like spread of the first few steps. The steps of the upper two runs are straight and are 58 feet wide between railings. The newels, which are composed of a base and die, are to be an imposing feature of the work. The dies of the newels at the bottom of the approach are 4 feet square and 10 feet high, erected on bases projecting 4½ inches. Those at the terrace level are 8 feet high and smaller in proportion. Each of the four carries bronze fixtures for electric and gas-lights.

The terrace area at the top of the first two runs of steps is on a level with the entrances on the north and south sides of the building, and an elevated walk, guarded by a heavy balustrade, extends either way from the eastern approach to these side entrances, which are to be covered by appropriate porticoes. The terrace level is approached by a carriage-way rising by an easy gradient from Washington Avenue on the north and State Street on the south side; visitors and officials going to the capitol in carriages will thus land at the foot of the upper section of steps instead of having to ascend the entire series on foot. Entrance to the ground floor of the building, on which the office of the railroad commissioners, the Insurance Department, and many other offices are situated, will be from the terrace landing through an arcade under the upper section of the eastern approach, or by the present north and side doors.

The approach is being constructed in the most substantial manner. It is to be dressed granite throughout, including the steps, laid upon a foundation of massive stone and brick walls, which in turn rest on a thick bed of concrete over a natural bed of stiff, hard clay. No quicksand or other treacherous earth was encountered in excavating for the foundation. The granite railings will be placed on round balusters of the same material twenty-four inches high, with square bases and tops, and set fourteen inches apart from centre to centre. They are to be uniform in size and cut with the balusters that support the window balconies of the first two stories of the building, as designed by the original architect of the capitol. The lower section of the approach will be flanked by lawns extending either way to the street, and the park walks leading to the steps will be reconstructed ultimately so as to bring the entire foreground of the capitol premises into harmony with the majesty of the edifice. A broad and deep balcony will cover the main entrance at the top of the steps. The spacious vestibule within, studded with polished granite pillars in duplicate, and ceiled by groined arches of dressed granite, will be left substantially as it is and as it was built by the original architect nearly twenty years ago. From the vestibule the main eastern corridor leads to the executive chamber on the left hand and the Secretary of State's office on the right; and in the rear of it, looking upon the inner

court, the rotunda of the tower, which has been a storage for rubbish for many years, will be finished in conformity with the important relations it sustains toward the rest of the interior.

WOMEN AS LAWYERS.

ON the 10th of April last, at the New York University, a "women's law class" was graduated. It was the first of its kind in the history of the world.

The class, consisting of fourteen members, was made up of teachers, business women, and ladies of society. The course completed was in commercial law. It had lasted eight months, and had been conducted by Dr. Emily Kempin. It was a great success. The three lawyers who were present at the examination said they had never witnessed anything better among young men who were being examined—seldom anything as good. This was not said in compliment, for they were serious men, and believed they were performing a serious duty in criticising, advising, and encouraging the women who had entered on a totally new career.

It is very pleasant to write this, as it proves that law, the last profession to admit women, is one for which they are exceptionally fitted. In law and equity there are a few broad principles and an infinity of detail. Now detail is woman's province. She has, moreover, the tact, the quickness of perception, the patience (she has had a long training), and above all, the *aplomb* that go to make up a successful lawyer. There is a broad field for women as lawyers, particularly for those of their own sex who are forced to have recourse to the tribunals of justice. A woman in distress, suffering from another's wrongdoing, will often shrink from appealing to the courts because she has to state her case to a man—to reveal secrets or to make charges from which her natural delicacy recoils. With a woman she will be more free. She will state her case frankly, without artifice—it would be useless between them—and will receive equally frank and honest advice.

Law is not a sort of black art, as to many it seems. Blackstone defines it as the "perfection of reason," and while we may be tempted to smile in derision at the definition, in face of the astounding decisions sometimes rendered by our judges, a little study will make it clear that it is not the law, but the lawyer, who is at fault.

All that should be reformed. The question, "Can a lawyer be honest?" should not be discussed seriously by the public press, as has happened within a few months. But women are not entering the profession of law as men's critics, but as their helpers. There never has been any holy, reformatory, or charitable work done by man which would not have been better done had his mother, his wife, or his daughter helped him. So let it be with law. To the ordinary mind the name seems synonymous with mystery and harshness. Let women prove that the word means absolute justice between man and man, and that the harshness is only for the deliberate evil-doer.

I do not believe that law is necessarily expiatory. I have immense faith in its reformatory power when used, not to crush, but to elevate and save.

Already the Kempin Club, the organization into which the women graduates have formed themselves, has been invited to join another society for practical work. The new body will be known as the "Bureau of Justice," and its duty will be to visit the city courts of justice and look after the needs of those who have no one but God to consider them. They will listen to the cases, and when necessary interfere in behalf of the poor and oppressed. In a great city like New York there is much of that kind of work for those willing to undertake it. No one means to do wrong to the helpless, but judges become hardened, the defense is doubtful, time is limited, there are so many cases on the calendar, and so the victim is sentenced as the quickest way of disposing of him.

The presence of women on-lookers in a court-room, of women too intelligent to be carried away by their sympathies, and too sympathetic to permit useless suffering, will indeed be a comfort and a hope, if not to the prisoner, at least to the wife and children, or to the aged mother, to whom the detention of the accused is sometimes literally a matter of life or death.

Of the members of Dr. Kempin's class one half, perhaps, will enter the regular law school of the university next year, and study for admission to the Bar.

It is a great thing for women that another profession has been thrown open to them. Teaching, women's great dependence, has become so crowded that success, pecuniary or otherwise, is quite out of the question. Private teaching can be hired at almost any price the student is willing to pay, while in public-school teaching the individual is lost in the system. A dead level of mediocrity is required of all, and nothing else is tolerated.

In law, I am told, individuality counts for everything. It is said to be the one calling in which nothing but ability succeeds. This is probably something of an exaggeration, but it is pleasant to hear that brains and industry are really of some account, and that everything does not depend on friends and politics.

The study of law will never be taken up as a fad or a pastime. It is too heavy, too difficult, for that. But the young woman who feels within herself that she has the necessary ability and the necessary perseverance will do well to consider it. If she takes it up as a man does—as a life business—she will succeed.

To many ladies I know the sound of "woman lawyer" seems unfeminine. They fear to lose the pretty, graceful ways, the accomplishments, and the ignorance that to some people are so delightful in the young girl. But the world has got past the period when clinging, helpless women were considered charming. It is doubtful if such a woman ever seemed charming to her husband after marriage.

And now, for the benefit of those who think there is something unfeminine in the idea of a woman lawyer, let me give some details. Our class consisted of fourteen members, and among those fourteen were all the womanly accomplishments of singing, playing, elocution, and knowledge of modern languages. Moreover, next to the examination, the question, "How shall we dress for the stage?" was the one that engrossed most attention. We first thought of wearing the black cap and gown, as does Dr. Kempin, but the gentlemen of the university opposed that. Then some one proposed the mortar-board and red gowns, but red was

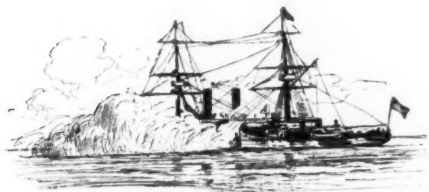
not becoming to all, so that was abandoned. The next proposition was to appear as *l'ortias*, and costumes were visited and prints studied to find exactly how Ellen Terry dressed as the advocate of *Antonio*. But even Ellen Terry's example could not induce some of us to favor the dress. Finally, to the relief of every one, white *crêpe de chine* was decided on.

Thus, to the very end of the chapter, women will remain women.

KATE E. HOGAN.

THE NEW YORK NAVAL RESERVES.

THERE can be no question that the recent exercises of the Naval Reserves of New York in connection with the White Squadron, in the North River and at Fisher's Island, were unexpectedly successful. It did not need the testimony of Admiral Walker to satisfy the public on this point; but it is gratifying to find that officer speaking so unreservedly in commendation of the officers and men who constitute the new force. The precise language of the admiral, addressed to Commander Miller, is as follows: "The reserves under your command have gone far toward acquiring that military and seaman-like bearing characteristic of and essential to the trained and skilled man-of-war's man; they have given most gratifying evidence of a spirit which insures permanency of their own organization, and which



SHOT FIRED FROM UNITED STATES STEAMER "BOSTON" BY NEW YORK NAVAL RESERVES.

is an excellent and worthy example for the guidance and encouragement of others."

Our pictures on another page give an admirable illustration of some of the features of the exercises on Fisher's Island. Probably one of the most interesting of these features was the target practice off Montauk Point. In this practice the men of the Reserve displayed great skill and accuracy, and even Governor Hill, who was suspected of looking with some coldness upon the Naval Reserve experiment, was compelled to speak in the warmest terms of the exploits of the men on that occasion. Some of the firing was done at a distance of a thousand yards, while the vessels were under steam. One of the men so distinguished himself by shooting the target into kindling-wood with a six-pound Hotchkiss, that Captain Casey, of the *Newark*, complimented him on the quarter-deck and remarked: "When you return to civil life there is a bottle of wine on ice for you."

On the 30th ult. the forces from the White Squadron and the Naval Reserves made a landing on the island with a force of over one thousand and dislodged a body of one hundred and fifty marines, capturing the island with great gallantry. This battle was witnessed by thousands of spectators, who swarmed on the hills and slopes of the shore and crowded excursion steamers which hovered all along the coast.

On the last day there was a grand review of the combined forces of the Naval Reserves and the naval fleet. Admiral Walker reviewed the brigade, and at the close of the ceremonies, a deputation of the Reserves presented him with a blue silk flag with two stars of white on it, such as admirals fly over their flag-ships. The admiral, in the letter we have already quoted, spoke as follows of the movement looking to the formation of auxiliary naval forces:

"I consider it a most important factor in a practical and logical scheme of national defense. Elaborate and costly materials—the best ships and guns—will not realize their full value in time of war, unless manned from the beginning of hostilities by men of training and experience."

"It is this feature, accentuated much more strongly by the present conditions of naval warfare than by those of a quarter of a century ago, which gives to the organization in New York and Massachusetts of pioneer bodies of naval reserve a value quite incommensurate with the number of men enrolled. It is the promise and guarantee of a volunteer movement in the seaboard and lake States which shall place the proper manning of the navy in time of emergency beyond all doubt. The service recognizes this fact fully, and, judged from the wide interest shown in the drills at Boston and Fisher's Island, the country also recognizes it."

"The young men of New York and Massachusetts who have joined the naval battalions, who have surrendered their business or leisure and have shown such excellent qualities of industry, obedience, and subjection to discipline, are, in my opinion, entitled to the highest commendation. Such action, continued and persistent, is on a high plane of patriotism, which their State and country will not fail to appreciate and honor."

WALL STREET.—THE REAL-ESTATE BOOM.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 12th, 1891.—I doubt if people in the East generally appreciate the vast amount of money from that section that has gone into real-estate investments in the West, the South, the Northwest, and even the Pacific coast. I am convinced that I had no real knowledge of the situation until now, after I have made the grand tour of the centres of real-estate speculation and observed what has been done and what is being done.

Not only has the money of our own investors found lodgment here, but also a vast fund from abroad, sent by English and Scotch and French investors—though the last mentioned, with characteristic prudence, usually stick closely to home investments. There is no escaping the fact that real-estate speculation has been overdone; that there has been too much of it throughout the North, the West, and Northwest, and in some places I fear the worst results. I am told, for instance, that thirty-five thousand persons left Kansas City last year. I found in Kansas City, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha, Denver, and even in Duluth, more stores and dwellings to rent than ever I have seen before. Still, surveying the situation from the standpoint of a conservative and careful observer, I feel that money that has been carefully invested in any of the cities I have named is entirely secure.

The development of a real-estate boom is peculiar. It originated in the natural demand for good building locations in pros-

perous centres of trade and commerce. Perhaps the most conspicuous development of the real-estate boom, because it was the most noticeable at that time, was in Chicago. It continued for many years, and still continues. The responsibility that rests upon Chicago for having set the example to the boomer throughout the United States must be a fearful one.

It required some years for the boomer to see that by manipulation he could do precisely what has been done so often in Wall Street. He saw that if he could get up a clique to whom fictitious sales could be made and give a rapid upward movement to prices of real estate, and that if he could keep the ball moving long enough to attract outsiders by the spreading reports of large profits quickly made, he would gain his point and profit thereby; so it has come to pass that in cities near and remote, with and without future prospects, the boomer has put in his work, has gathered the spoils, and left the disappointed speculator and investor to wait in patience for his return.

This is a growing country. No one doubts this. All our big cities are not in sight. Others are rapidly growing, and some perchance are still unborn upon the naked plains of the South and West and the Pacific coast. There is no reason, to my mind, why property in a Western or Southern city claiming a population of thirty-five thousand, fifty thousand, or one hundred thousand should sell per front foot higher than property in a city twice that size in the East, say in New York State, and what I say applies to all cities that have had building booms, for in every city great care is taken to resent the intimation that there has been such a thing as a boom; that sounds too much like a bubble that might burst. "We have had no boom," always reaches your ear; "we have only had a steady, justifiable rise in values."

I think property in Duluth well located will prove remunerative, and that judicious investments, made at present prices there and in its energetic competitor across the water, West Superior, will bring fair returns; but in all such places when property is in demand, when rentals are high and the income on investments large, the tendency always is at once to overbuild until the demand is more than supplied. Then come vacant houses and stores to rent. St. Paul and Minneapolis have magnificent buildings, but all of them are not fully occupied. Still no one will deny that mortgages on good real estate in these cities are entirely safe for a just amount.

The land-boom is not a new thing. A friend, an old-time resident of Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin, tells me that in 1857 a boom struck that little place, and farms two miles out of the city were platted into small building-lots which sold for one hundred dollars apiece. To-day, after thirty-three years have elapsed, these "building sites" are selling as acreage property at twenty-five dollars per acre. Right here I ought to say that the difficulty in all these booming places has been with "outside" property. Speculators and manipulators have gone from three to ten miles from business centres and induced persons to buy property that can in no possibility be expected to rank with business or residential property.

If any one questions the future of such property he is at once pointed to Chicago, and is told that the lots are no farther distant from the business centre than Chicago lots were from the Chicago post-office site twenty years ago. "Chicago" is constantly quoted. Even New York is forgotten, though I have it within my own knowledge that more money has been made, in greater amounts and in quicker time, in the last ten years in suburban property about New York and Brooklyn than in any other city, not even excepting Chicago, in the United States.

The greatest development in the way of speedy growth I have noticed at West Superior, which five years ago was in reality "a howling wilderness," but my most favorable impression regarding real-estate investments centres at Seattle. There is room on this coast for more than one San Francisco. Seattle has not only a most spacious land-locked harbor and abundant wharfage for a metropolis, but it has also a splendid site for a city overlooking a magnificent bay on the front and an equally magnificent lake on the rear. Furthermore, it has a diversity of manufacturing interests. It is surrounded by the richest timber district in the United States, has coal and iron plentifully in sight, and I learned during my recent visit, from the best authority (I think I violate no confidence in giving his name, Mr. L. S. J. Hunt, owner of the *Post-Intelligencer*, and one of the most conspicuous citizens of the Pacific coast), that silver and gold mining interests within forty miles of Seattle promise the richest developments in the near future. Mr. Hunt is a conservative man, and expressed himself only after he had abundant testimony of the best experts in the United States, and after they had been given ample opportunity to verify the result of their investigation. The most striking evidence of the permanence of Seattle's growth was to me the remarkable facilities it offers for cheap and rapid transit. At least fifteen electric and cable lines of street cars run through the city, and one can ride up and down its hills in almost any direction, and to almost any distance, for five cents, often with the privilege of "transfer." Mr. C. T. Conover, who gave to the new State of Washington the name which it will bear for all time, "The Evergreen State," and whose firm of Crawford & Conover has been largely interested in the city's development, gave me two full days' outing on the street cars, and then declared that I had visited only about one-fourth of this marvelous city.

At present Seattle, Portland, Tacoma, and San Francisco, in common with all the other cities farther inland that I have visited, feel the stringency in the money market, and I am inclined to think, though this may be disputed, that they also feel the effects of the disaster brought about by the now completely collapsed boom in southern California property. It was these California "boomers," by the way, who did some of the work that led to over-speculation in Wichita and Kansas City, and in some Texas cities.

Summing up my observation, I conclude that there must inevitably be in several sections a very extensive liquidation in the real estate speculative and investment field. When this has taken place we shall know better just where investments in reality are to be found. My readers, by watching their opportunities, will find abundant chances to "get in" at low prices and to realize handsome profits. There are thousands and tens of thousands who, in fear of Farmers' Alliance legislation, and in fear of "boomers," are turning once more to Wall Street and finding there an opportunity near at home for safe, low-priced

investments. Wall Street has been undergoing what the real-estate market is beginning to undergo in some sections. Wall Street has had its liquidation, and I think in such a time one finds the best opportunities to pick up bargains in gilt-edged securities. It is an apothegm in Wall Street, and an excellent one in every department of trade, "to be always quick to sell when everybody wants to buy, and to buy when everybody wants to sell."

Jasper

THE NEW G. A. R. COMMANDER.

CAPTAIN JOHN PALMER, who was recently chosen Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, is one of the best known and most popular members of the order in the Empire State. Born in 1842 on Long Island, he enlisted as a private, on the outbreak of the Civil War, in the Ninety-first New York infantry, and serving it with distinguished credit until the close of the war, was mustered out as captain. He participated in every battle in which his regiment was engaged. Returning to private life, he engaged in the frescoing, painting, and decorating business at Albany. Soon after the organization of the Grand Army of the Republic he united with it as a charter member of the Lew Benedict Post, which is now one of the largest and most influential in the whole country. Captain Palmer has been five times commander of the post, and has served as commander of the Department of New York and as senior vice-commander-in-chief. The post with which he is connected has expended since its organization the sum of \$50,000 for charitable purposes. He is universally popular in the city where he resides, and his selection as commander-in-chief has given widespread satisfaction.

PROFESSOR TOTTEN'S MILLENNIUM ARTICLES.—SOME FURTHER COMMENTS.

IN a recent communication to the *Elmira Gazette*, Rev. Thomas K. Beecher says, in reply to a writer in our columns who deprecated the "Messiah craze" and said it should be discarded:

Waiting for and looking for a Messiah, the coming One, the Desire of Nations, is a persistent hope—old as Eden; and by many sure tokens it is now nearer and more intelligible than ever before.

It is a salutary hope. Having learned to pray sixty years ago "Thy kingdom come," "Thy will be done in earth," one might well be wretched should "civilization" cause him to discard the hope of a King and the splendors of a kingdom.

Does any one object that such a hope is an illusion—a mere fantasy, and proved such by the repeated disappointments of 1,800 years? I reply that when I have cut my spring asparagus six or eight times, and seen its succulent knobs thrust up again and again, I infer a vigorous clump of roots from which such persistent growth springs up despite the checks and cuts.

The persistence of the "Messiah craze," notwithstanding the scoffing of the civilized, which began promptly; notwithstanding the ache and prayers and tears of the poor in spirit who have died praying "Come, Lord Jesus, come"—the persistence of this "craze," I say, compels me to infer that God by His spirit wakens in the hearts of the prayerful this hope of the ages.

A TEMPLE FOR ALL NATIONS.

GUELPH, CANADA, July 14th.

EDITOR FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER:—Many thanks for the publication of the articles on the Millennium. I quite concur with Professor Totten as to the imminency of the return of the immortalized "Son of David" to reign as "king over all the earth," and as to the approach of the predicted "time of trouble"; but I think the professor will find the post-adventual judgments will occupy much more time than he has allowed; and that the Millennium itself will not ensue till well on in the next century.

It is to be remembered that the mighty and magnificent temple and "house of prayer for all nations" at Jerusalem (Isa. li.), which is specified by Ezekiel in his closing chapters, is not yet commenced.

I was privileged to see recently plates and drawings of it by an architect at present of Nottingham, England; they are truly interesting, and most marvelous. I was thinking they would be well worthy of a place in your most excellent paper, and that it would be a grand idea to publish some details of so sublime a subject.

Yours truly,

C. H. EVANS.

IT SEEMS STRANGE.

BEAVER, PA., July 31st.

To the Editor:—If God declared the end from the beginning (Isa. xli., 10), and in the beginning the heavens and the earth were finished in six days, and on the seventh day God ended his work and rested (Gen. ii., 1, 2), and one day is with the Lord as a thousand years (2 Peter iii., 8, and Psalms xc., 4), it does seem strange to hear people crying "all bosh," etc., because they will not receive the light that Professor Totten shows them. The above being only one of the many besides those given by our lieutenant.

GEORGE GUNNELL.

CHRIST'S COMING, OR THE END OF THE WORLD?

Is it a reality that we know nothing of the origin of the earth? (Gen. i., 1, 2, 10, 11, 12.)

Miss Proctor seems to reason from the human standpoint, and to leave God out of the account. True, she does not say that the record of the Creation, as given in the word of God, is parabolic or figurative of something, one knows not what, but that is the meaning of what she does say. Though it may be shown that the times and seasons are not set by human reason, it cannot be shown that God has not a set time.

Can human reason alone account for the subject having been agitated by man so often in the world, of "Christ's Coming," or the end of the world? May it not be a latent spark that speaks of the image of Him by whom he was created? Is not the Creator of our race calling unto His children, "Where art thou?" as He called to Adam in the beginning? (Gen. iii., 9.) God surely has spoken, and has been calling to His people in every age of the world. The utterance of the prophet Amos comes to us through the ages: "Prepare to meet thy God, O Israel." (Amos iii., 12.)

E. G. HAWLEY.

A WOMAN'S VIEW.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., July 26th, 1891.

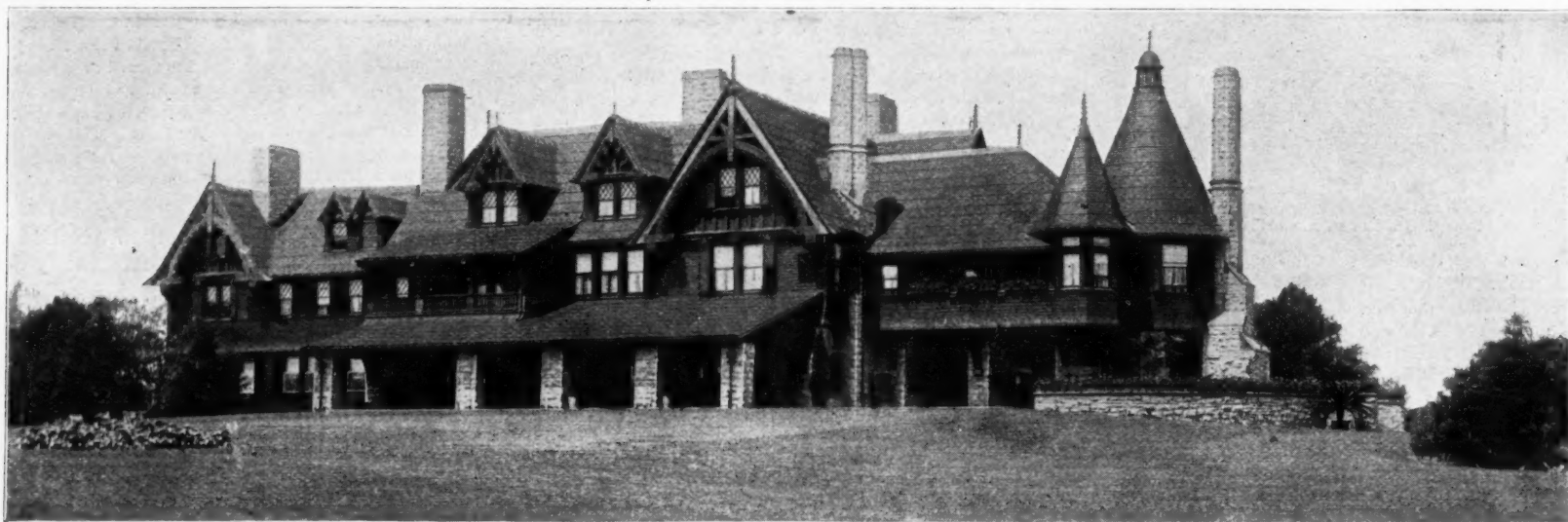
To the Editor of FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY. Dear Sir:—An obscure woman has just read with great interest in "the mid-year issue" of your paper the articles of Professor Totten of Yale College. I have never seen any of his writings before, but have read similar papers with equal interest. To the thoughtful student of the "signs of the times" we are living in an age of rapidly accumulating omens. While doubtless many physical, material changes will eventuate, the great Millennium is spiritual. "The coming man" will be he who understands, realizes, and demonstrates that the "law of life" in Christ Jesus has made him free from the law (man's law) of sin and death. "This is life eternal, to know God and Jesus Christ whom He has sent." To know God as ever present, Life, Truth, Love, of whom man, as illustrated by Jesus the Christ, the Anointed, is the type, the forerunner. This Millennium will be ushered in by no bloodshed, but by the "still, small voice" coming first to individuals who have ears to hear, and then by degrees to the masses, as the heaven leaves the whole lump. Each will see in the other the manifestation of the One Life, and so bring it to pass. Woman will see that her place is not on the platform, in the political arena, nor yet in competition with literary and scientific critics and exponents; but as the highest type of the genus man she will gently, silently sway the masculine wisdom, who will see that his place is to aid her by his superior insight, guided by love. God speed the day! (MRS.) FRANCES J. MYERS.



CORNELIUS VANDERBILT'S VILLA.



HENRY CLEWS'S "THE ROCKS."



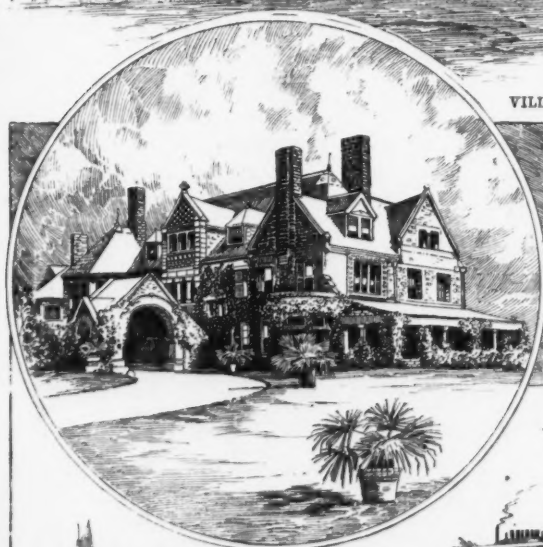
H. M. BROOKS'S "ROCKHURST."



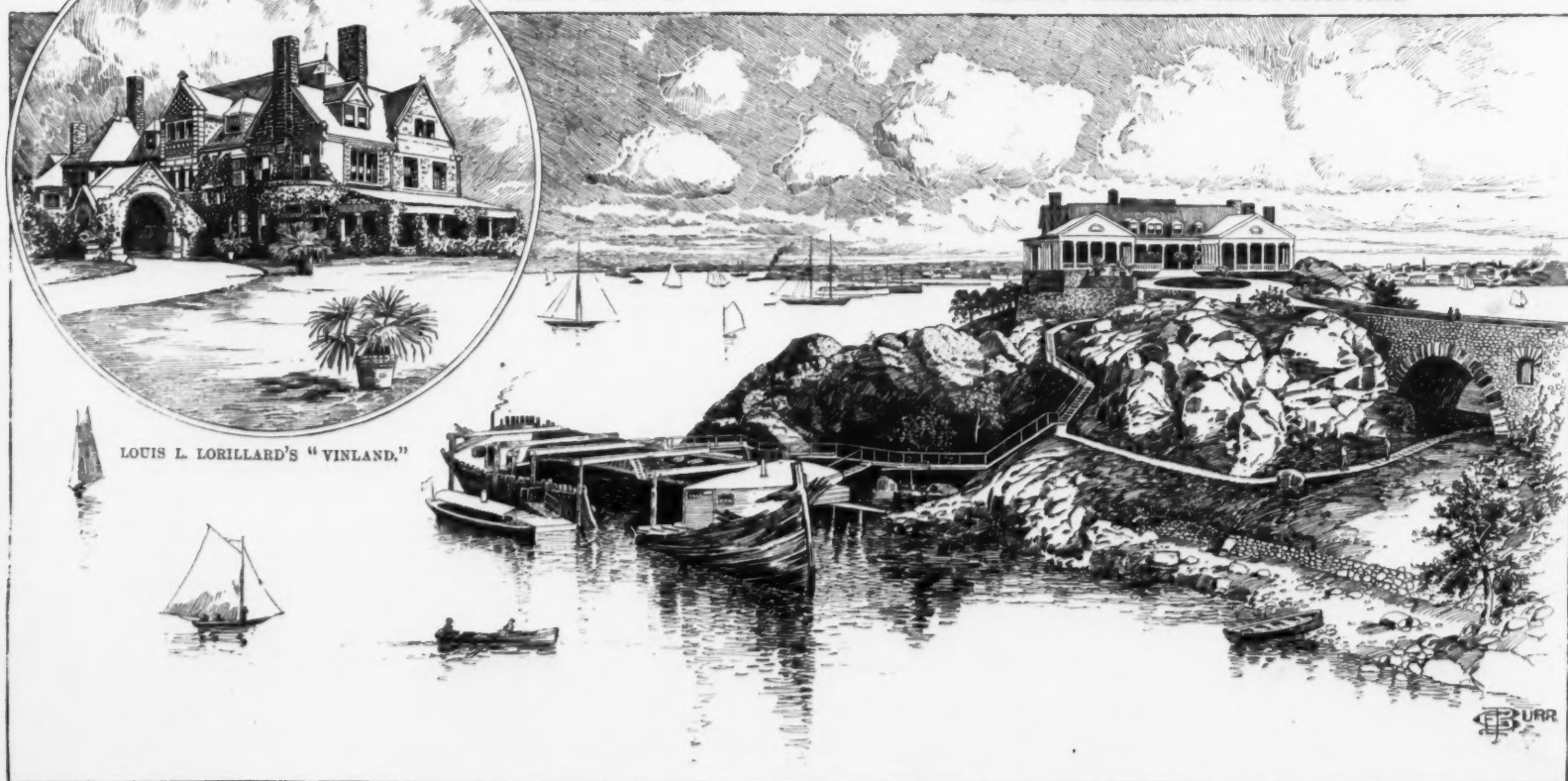
VILLA OF ROBERT GOELET.



FREDERICK VANDERBILT'S VILLA AT ROUGH POINT.



LOUIS L. LORILLARD'S "VINLAND."



E. D. MORGAN'S VILLA.

SOME OF THE REPRESENTATIVE VILLAS OF NEWPORT.—[SEE PAGE 42.]

Sieh Ts-jen, China.

Robert Lincoln, U. S. Minister.

Marquis de Casa Laiglesia, Spain.

Count Tornelli, Italy.

Rustem Pasha, Turkey.

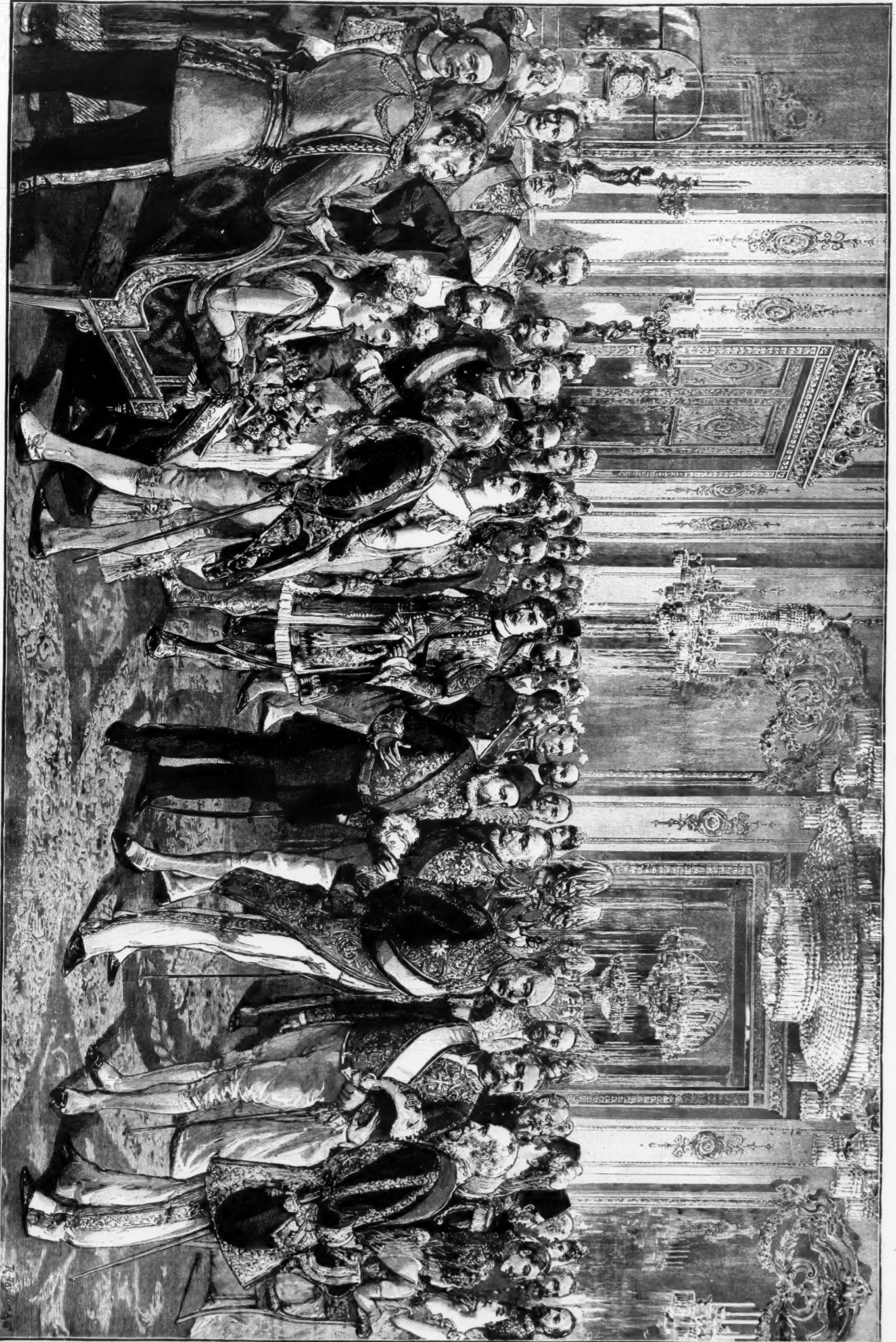
Count Deym, Austria.

Count Hatzfeldt, Germany.

M. Waddington, France.

M. de Sial, Russia.

A RECEPTION OF THE DIPLOMATIC CORPS AT THE COURT OF ST. JAMES.—[See Page 46.]



A DIPLOMATIC RECEPTION.

OUR picture of a reception of the diplomatic corps at the Court of St. James, reproduced from the London *Illustrated News*, gives a vivid idea of the pomp and splendor which attend these affairs at the English capital. The gorgeous costumes of the ambassadors and ministers, their medals and decorations, and the ribbons of their various orders, make them impressive figures, giving them a distinctiveness of character which does not mark, ordinarily, merely full-dress assemblies. The only minister of the group who appears in the ordinary black coat instead of the diplomatic uniform adopted by the representatives of less democratic States is Mr. Lincoln, the United States envoy. An added picturesqueness is given to the scene by the martial costumes of the military and naval *attachés* and the elegant costuming of the ladies.

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST.

THE following entries have been made in our Amateur Photographic Contest for the week ending August 10th, 1891: Harry D. Chichester, Eagle Pass, Texas; M. Ballou, East Boxford, Mass.; Seward W. Henson, Elyria, Ohio; George W. Naumburg, New York City; William C. White, Duluth, Minn.; H. W. Dunn, Boston, Mass.; Mrs. Claud Gatch, Salem, Ore.; Joseph E. Green, Williamsport, Pa.; Theodore Hinrichs, Baltimore, Md.; Aug. R. Bower, Mount Holly, N. J.; General Walter C. Stakes, New York City; Miss Mattie R. Buskirk, Bloomington, Ind.; B. W. Griffiths, Philadelphia, Pa.; Herbert N. Harris, Orange, Mass.; D. F. Holmes, Waynesboro, Va.; Joseph E. Skutch, Boston, Mass.; Sauer & Hoffmann, Cincinnati, Ohio; E. S. Tucker, Wichita, Kan.; W. D. Locherty, New York City; Elizabeth A. Sanborn, Brookline, Mass.; W. H. Clark, Hartford, Conn.; Adolph Reinher, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Miss Alice C. Lindstrom, Madison, Wis.; Alex. Laing, Schenectady, N. Y.; Howard Huntington, Sandusky, Ohio; J. R. Paddock, East Orange, N. J.

DEER PARK AND OAKLAND.

TO those contemplating a trip to the mountains in search of health or pleasure, Deer Park, on the dome of the Alleghany Mountains, 3,000 feet above the sea level, offers such varied attractions as a delightful atmosphere during both day and night, pure water, smooth, winding roads through the mountains and valleys, and the most picturesque scenery in the Alleghany range. The hotel is equipped with such adjuncts conducive to the entertainment, pleasure, and comfort of its guests as Turkish and Russian baths, swimming pools for both ladies and gentlemen, billiard rooms, superbly furnished parlors, and rooms single or *en suite*, all facilities for dancing, an unexcelled cuisine, and a superior service.

Six miles distant on the same mountain summit is Oakland, the twin resort of Deer Park, and equally as well equipped for the entertainment and accommodation of its guests. Both hotels are upon the main line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, have the advantage of its splendid vestibule limited express trains between the East and West, and are, therefore, readily accessible from all parts of the country. Tickets good for return passage until October 31st are on sale at greatly reduced rates at all principal ticket offices throughout the country. Tickets reading from St. Louis, Louisville, Cincinnati, Columbus, Chicago, and any point on the Baltimore and Ohio system, are good to stop off at either Deer Park or Oakland, and can be extended by agent at either resort if deposited with him for safe keeping.

For full information as to rates, rooms, etc., address George D. De Shields, Manager, Deer Park or Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

ALL PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD TICKETS GOOD TO STOP OVER AT CRESSON SPRINGS.

CRESSON SPRINGS, on the summit of the Alleghany, is one of America's choicest mountain resorts. It is located on the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, three hundred and forty-one miles from New York. Pennsylvania express trains leaving New York at 9 and 10 A.M., 3, 6:30 and 8 P.M. stop at Cresson. All through tickets to points in the West admit of a stop-over at the pleasure of the holder. This arrangement enables one to make a pleasant break in a Western journey. The Pennsylvania Limited leaving New York at 10 A.M. gives a daylight ride to Cresson through the magnificent scenery for which the Pennsylvania Railroad is celebrated.

ATTENTION is called to the advertisement in another column inviting proposals for \$50,000 funding bonds of Meagher County, Montana. Montana is one of the coming States, and its present growth, based upon its mineral and other sources, constitutes a sure prophecy of a prosperous future.

Nothing contributes more towards a sound digestion than the use of Angostura Bitters.

BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA, "THE GREAT PAIN RELIEVER," cures Croups, colic, colds; all pains. 25 cents a bottle.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world, twenty-five cents a bottle.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A DOZEN "DON'TS" FOR DÉBUTANTES.

DON'T neglect to wear white at your first ball—"simple" white, trimmed with real lace, and costing more to the square inch than any velvet or satin toilette ever devised. This corresponds with your rôle as *débutante* to be simply elegant and elegantly simple.

DON'T, however, be too simple. A really good thing can be overdone, you know.

DON'T refer too often to your age. It is all very well at first; but if you are still on the carpet, after several seasons, it may be convenient and desirable to ease up a little on the family Bible figures.

DON'T fail to cultivate foreign accent. Say "attome" for "at home," "me" for "my," etc. By so doing you will betray that you have never been farther abroad than New Jersey.

DON'T love everything with the same degree of fervor. Try to make a difference between German opera and nougat.

DON'T forget, if you are not well-born, to talk incessantly of your ancestors and what "dear old grandmamma" did. This makes it easy for people to be assured you never had any.

DON'T talk art to an artist because you happen to know a Corot from a Meissonier. "Art is long"—longer than you think.

DON'T neglect to cultivate a legible chirography. This will impart to your notes a startling novelty which is likely to be their only flavor.

DON'T be too girlish with other girls. Men looking on do not, as you may imagine, envy the recipient those rapturous hugs and kisses.

DON'T confide to every *cotillon* partner all your plans for the future—hopes, ambitions, and aspirations. He isn't especially interested, to begin with; and as they—the plans, hopes, aspirations, etc.—are likely to change about once a week, people might get to think you did not know your own mind.

DON'T neglect to make a sensible remark occasionally. This is difficult but necessary.

DON'T undertake to "reform" and "rescue" every pale, sentimental fellow who may look unutterable things, and talk to you in low tones about his wrecked life and other individual *débris*. Nine times out of ten he isn't worth it, and the tenth time you couldn't do it. M. H. W.

KIRK'S SHANDON BELLS TOILET SOAP

NO OTHER Leaves a Delicate and Lasting Odor After Using.

If unable to procure SHANDON BELLS SOAP send 25c in stamps and receive a cake by return mail.

JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago.

SPECIAL.—Shandon Bells Soap (the popular Society Soap) sent FREE to anyone sending us three wrappers of Shandon Bells Soap.

Send 10c in stamps for sample bottle Shandon Bells Perfume.

ORIENTAL RUGS



(Look for this window.)

Money saved by buying direct from the only exclusive Rug importing house in the United States.

VAN GAASBEEK & ARKELL,

935 Broadway, cor. 22d Street, New York.



INFANTILE SKIN AND SCALP DISEASES CURED BY CUTICURA

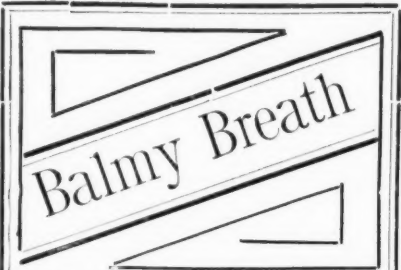
EVERY HUMOR OF THE SKIN AND SCALP of infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humors Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Parents, save your children years of mental and physical suffering. Begin now. Delays are dangerous. Cures made in childhood are permanent.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases."

Baby's skin and scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

Kidney pains, backache, and muscular rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.



EVERY one who has had the pleasure of visiting the country in summer time knows how exquisite is the odor of NEW MOWN HAY, AND THE PERFUME OF WILD FLOWERS. Equally delightful is the SWEET, BALMY BREATH which is allotted to every young lady who uses

CONSTANTINE'S

PERSIAN HEALING

PINE TAR SOAP

But this is not the only advantage which this REMARKABLE PURIFYING agent affords to its patrons. It BEAUTIFIES THE TEETH and makes them SHINE LIKE PEARLS; removes from the face every trace of UNSIGHTLY ERUPTIONS; keeps the scalp FREE FROM DANDRUFF, and gives to the cheeks a fresh and

ROSE-LIKE COLOR

WHICH CHARMS ALL BEHOLDERS. This ORIGINAL AND INIMITABLE PINE TAR SOAP is for sale by druggists generally.

Millions of Mothers.

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over FIFTY YEARS BY MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

MILLER BROS. STEEL PENS
Are AMERICAN and the BEST.
MILLER BROS. CUTLERY Co. M.F.R.S.'s STEEL PENS
MILBURN, CONN. Ink Erasers and Pocket Cutlery

FREE A safety bicycle on very easy conditions.
WESTERN PEARL CO., 308 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

TO INVESTORS.
A Valuable Mica Property FOR SALE.

Address JOHN C. MERRILL, Attorney-at-Law, Easton, Pa.



INSURANCE and FINANCIAL.

Massachusetts Benefit Association.

EXCHANGE BUILDING, 53 STATE ST., BOSTON, MASS.
The largest natural premium association in New England. Over 28,000 members; \$90,000,000 insurance in force; \$725,000 emergency fund; \$170,000 amount deposited with the State Treasurer; \$4,750,000 paid in death losses. Policies, \$1,000 to \$20,000 containing most liberal features for insured—including half of amount for permanent and total disability. GEORGE A. LITCHFIELD, President. New York office, GEORGE E. CURTIS, Manager, Potter Building.

SALE OF BONDS.

\$50,000 Funding Bonds of Meagher County Montana.

THE Board of Commissioners of Meagher County, Montana, will on SEPTEMBER 7th, 1891, at the office of the County Clerk of said County, in the Town of White Sulphur Springs, at the hour of 10 o'clock, A.M., receive sealed proposals and sell to the highest bidder for cash, Fifty Thousand Dollars of Meagher County Funding Bonds, for the purpose of redeeming maturing bonds and funding the outstanding indebtedness of said County. The bonds are issued in pursuance to Chapter (XL) of the Compiled Statutes of Montana and amendments thereof; said bonds will bear interest per cent. at a rate not exceeding 7 per cent. and will be payable January 1st, 1902.

Proposals should be addressed to C. E. Wight, County Clerk, White Sulphur Springs, Meagher County, Montana, and marked "Proposals for Bonds." By order of the Board of Commissioners, Attest,

C. E. WIGHT,

County Clerk.

W. E. TIERNEY,

Chairman.

For full particulars as to Form of Bond, Valuations, etc., address H. B. PALMER, Fiscal Agent of Meagher County, Montana, at Helena, Montana. (P. O. Box 176.)

DUEBER HILL: HE PAYS THE EXPRESS. ONE YEAR TRIAL FREE.

Genuine Dueber, solid silver, full engraved watch, guaranteed to wear and keep its color equal to coin silver for 20 years, unexcelled in appearance, and perfect as a timekeeper. Cuts down back of case. The engraving on this watch is a marvel of perfection and can not be duplicated elsewhere in the world for less than three times our price. The movement is our own special full plate ruby jeweled Elgin Styleworks.

Stem Wind & Stem Set
celebrated for its handsome appearance and perfect time-keeping qualities. Many watches are sold at \$15.00 that will give no better results than this, and we guarantee it in every respect. We send with each watch a printed agreement giving you the privilege to return it at any time within one year if it does not give perfect satisfaction. For Two Dollars and send it with your order and we will ship the watch to you by express (C. O. D.). If on examination at the express office you find it as represented pay the express agent the amount, \$6.67 or 4 for \$20.00, we pay the charges and it is yours, otherwise you pay nothing and it will be returned at our expense. Address: W. HILL & CO. Wholesale Jewelers 111 Madison St., Chicago.



Endorsed and used by highest medical authorities. Once try "The Best" and you will tolerate no other. Bottles of 10c and 25c. Descriptive circular free. Manifolds Co., 291 Church Street, New York, Manufacturer.

To prevent waists parting at the seams use GILBERT'S Dress Linings.

Ladies appreciate this. Name on selva.

TAMAR A laxative, refreshing fruit lozenge, very agreeable to take, for Constipation, hemorrhoids, bile, loss of appetite, gastric and intestinal troubles and headache arising from them.
INDIEN
GRILLON E. GRILLON, 33 Rue des Archives, Paris. Sold by all Druggists.

THE BARKER BRAND LINEN COLLARS
ABSOLUTELY BEST.
BARKER BRAND IN SHAPE FINISH & WEAR BY THEM

HEWITT'S PENS (PATENT).

Suitable for writing in every position. Never scratch nor spurt. Hold more ink and last longer.

Price, \$1.20 and \$1.50 per gross.

Buy an assorted box for 25 cents, and choose a pen to suit your hand.

To be had of all Stationers in the United States and Canada.

MAXI ALL Tobacco CIGARETTES
Long Filler, a most delicious and wholesome smoke
CONSOLIDATED CIGARETTE CO. Ave. D. & 10th St. New York.

Glossy Sheen

And vigorous growth, so much admired in hair, can be secured by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. There is nothing better than this preparation for keeping the scalp clean, cool, and healthy. It restores to faded and gray hair the original color and beauty, prevents baldness, and imparts to the hair a silky texture and a lasting and delicate fragrance. The most elegant and economical dressing in the market, no toilet is complete without Ayer's Hair Vigor.

"My wife believes that the money spent for Ayer's Hair Vigor was the best investment she ever made. It imparts a soft

And Silky Texture

to the hair, and gives much satisfaction."—J. A. Adams, St. Augustine, Texas.

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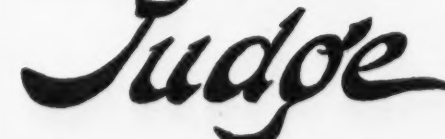


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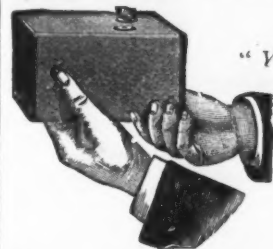
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